The New-York Times.

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THE RACES.

Opening Day of the Spring Meeting at Jerome Park.

A Brilliant Beginning of the Season.

Scenes by Road and Rail, and on the Course.

Beauty, Fashion and Fame Out for a Holiday.

"Oysterman," "Cottrill," "Kingfisher" and "Metairie" the Victors.

A thick vail of dull gray mist enveloped the dawn of a glorious Summer's day. As the sun mounted higher the vapory pall became transparent and rolled away, but only to show the masses of threatening rain clouds that rose beetling and dark from the south-east. Still at worst the day could but prove a mixture of sunlight and shower, and the air was so fresh and balmy that one could not help trusting to the radiant promise of queenly June. So, at least thought the gay world that, before it was yet noon, went flashing behind high-stepping horses through the glades of the Central Park, and so thought the crowd of humbler excursionists who thronged to the Harlem Railroad Depot to join the early train that yesterday waited to bear its living freight to Fordham. As bus and buggy and wagon sped along the smooth and curving drive the mid-day sun shone forth with undimmed luster, and from the bright, green foliage below to the billowy heaps of receding clouds above, all nature lay soft and tranquil and warm in a glorious, dream-like Midsummer repose. Leaving behind the unequalled stretch where Art and Nature rival and enhance each other's charms, we are deep in the leafy luxuriance of rural Westchester. Away through the sluggish clouds of dust we speed past the homely beauty of the old-fashioned farm-house and the picturesque neatness of the modern villa. Still on, deeper into the fertile expanse of field and woodland, till the spires of New-York grow dim and misty behind us, and the white sails of the coasting schooners are shut out by the clustering foliage. Behind and before Central-avenue glitters and flashes with vehicles, and the road is scarce seen below for the clouds of white impalpable dust; and were it not for the unmistakably mundane landscape around, one might fancy they formed part of an Olympian procession speeding through the realms of cloudland.

AT THE PARK.

And now, after what seems a wondrously short drive, the inclosures of the course come into view, and high above, the Club-house, with its spacious verandahs, looks cool, shady and inviting to the dusty voyager. From the green lanes crowds of pedestrians are coming; from the depot rustic youths are whipping frantically the greatly-astonished farm-nags that fail to comprehend the necessity of so loading up the familiar old buggy. Long nondescript boxes on wheels that have just been unburdened of their lager-kegs are pressed into the service, and transport burly members of the down-town aristocracy who have brought a store of greasy bills to back the horses withal. One solitary artist has been employing his eloquence down the shady lane, there, to show verdant humanity "the potentiality of growing rich" there is in that old three-card trick. But the "sports" who throng to the race-course are altogether too downy to be taken in by so stale a dodge as that and he prudently concludes to await the luck of the evening, when heads will be less clear and sundry pockets better stuffed.

SOME OF THE FOUR-IN-HANDS.

Up the drive through the Club grounds throng the thick coming vehicles. Critical observers scan the compact and commodious French omnibus, drawn by four spanking dark brown horses, that conveys Mr. AUGUST BELMONT, the President of the Club, and his party. Now it is Mr. MCCULLOM'S four-in-hand that is the center of attraction; again Mr. CRANSTON'S, or still again that of Mr. EVANS', of New-Rochelle. We have people here who talk of Hyde-Park and Rotten Row, but are constrained to admit that with all these four-in-hands we have made a start that bids fair at least to rival the English teams, and when the genial comedian, BARNEY WILLIAMS, comes up tooting four splendid horses, they confess squarely that we manage these things better in America. It is whispered that at the other entrance Mr. LIBBY has brought in six-in-hand, but we are too full of equine marvels to risk an inspection of any greater.

WITHIN THE CLUB-HOUSE.

The hour invites to lunch, and so the cool, cheerful hall of the Club-house is brisk with hurrying waiters, and musical with clinking plates and glasses. What fresh gusto the forenoon's drive has lent to this cold chicken and that unexceptionable salad, and how innocent of dust does the throat feel after a slow, delicious gulp of that sparkling Hock! They say the stand is filling up, that the persuasive pools of the auctioneer are knocking down pools at tempting prices, that bronzed, knowing countrymen in surprising beavers and canvas coats are quietly making bets, and that the magnates of City wards are depositing their stakes with profuse and repeated mutual explanation of the terms, to avoid the possibility of both backing the same animal. But who would court the toil and turmoil around the starting-post when, like TENNYSON'S Grecian deities, he can sit here "careless of mankind," as well as of horseflesh—not to speak of the inestimable advantage of having a choice of Olympian nectar wherewith to moisten the hours.

OUTSIDE ON THE VERANDA.

Yet one feels it as a duty he owes to society to pass out at least to the verandah, and risk the fatal darts that are plentifully cast by bright eyes, and the dangerous witchery of "wreathed smiles." Smothering a latent susceptibility to a softer mood, the observer may watch the little scenes of genteel comedy that go on around him. Just after the little flutter of the first race is over, and everybody has admired the neck and neck struggle at the finish, the main business of the hour—flirtation namely—commences with redoubled vigor. Here and there are stately matrons who have outgrown these frivolities, and keeping a quiet outlook upon the proceedings of the young people, play with their fans, "and show how hearts were won," and here and there are staid papas who beam upon the scene and smile at the reminiscences it recalls. But just at this moment the youthful belles have it all their own way, and the incautious bachelor who has ventured without support into their proper stronghold feels certain misgivings about the innate sovereignty of his sex.

SOME OF THE NOTABILITIES.

A needful relief has come—for the gentlemen now begin to throng across from the broiling heat of the stand, and all along the piazzas is a chatting, laughing crowd, with all the parti-colored brilliancy and variety that mark the New-York world of fashion. Commerce sends her representatives in August Belmont, Commodore Vanderbilt, Frank Work, Adrian Iselin, Joseph Stone, W. H. Vanderbilt, William B. Bennett, R. Travers, and a host of others. Politics sends Street Commissioner McLean, Sheriff O'Brien, Controller Connelly and Senator Bradley. The civil service is worthily represented in Shepherd Knapp, and the military is genial and affable in the person of Col. Frank E. Howe and Col. Langor. As the crowd thickens we recognize E. N. Taller, Jr., J. Kernochan, John Lowry, A. Leary, G. Turnbull, B. Travers, and C. Morgan, and many others, till the buzz and the bustle sends us for the sake of a change across to the precincts of the Grand Stand.

AROUND THE GRAND STAND.

As it fills previous to the next race, we have time to note the Summer splendor of the many-hued dresses of the ladies, that transform the dull expanse of boarding into a very flower-bed of choicest colors. The men on the pool-stand are talking loudly about the Bacon & Holland stable, and a certain *Corsican* who is freely backed against the field. Ten dollar bills are being handled about, and stakeholders find they have become men of substance for a few minutes. On the whole, however, matters are taken coolly. There are no eager, excited men, with the mien of gamblers and the bearing of stable helpers; there is no pushing or struggling, and there is no necessity for fastening upon some unfortunate defaulter like wild beasts. So that we continue to take these matters quietly, and probably get as much enjoyment without alloy of angry excitement as can be reasonably expected from the absorbing sport.

The masses, to use the phrase conventionally, are not represented at all. On a rising ground just outside there seems to be a little knot of non-paying onlookers, and for their benefit, we presume, has been erected a stall with a row of lemonade bottles, a flask of bourbon and a keg of lager. But the day's arrangements are made for those who have some time and money to spare, and though the demands made upon either are not very extensive, it would be a misnomer to call the gathering, numerous as it is, a popular one. So with interchange of looking on, eating, drinking, chatting and flirting the bright Summer's day passes away, till with the declining sun and the lengthening shadows the road becomes peopled once more with returning vehicles; and when the dark clouds begin again to sweep up from the East, and the lurid radiance of the closing day strikes over field and City, the race-course is left deserted and the first day of the Spring Meeting of 1870 has passed with good omen for its successful continuation during the coming week.

Detailed Report of the Day's Sport—Oysterman Wins the Hurdle-Race—Cottrell the Fordham Stakes—Kingfisher the Belmont Stakes, and the Metairie the Mile-Heat Race.

The Spring meeting of the American Jockey Club commenced yesterday at Jerome Park, and from present indications it promises to be far more brilliant and successful than any of its predecessors. The attendance was unusually large and fashionable; the Grand Stand being completely filled, while the center compartment, reserved for the accommodation of members and their families, was crowded with the *élite* of the beauty and fashion of New-York. The tasteful and elegant toilettes of the ladies gave a peculiar charm and attraction to the *tout ensemble* of the scene, and the eye has seldom rested on a more beautiful view than was presented by the magnificent grand stand just before the racing commenced.

The weather was delightful, for although about midday the heavy masses of gathering clouds presaged a rain-storm, the sun broke through them long before the hour for starting the first race, and continued to shine bright and clear throughout the afternoon. The management of the Jockey Club Executive was perfect in every department, the stewards of the meeting being Messrs. WM. H. VANDERBILT, D. CRAWFORD, Jr., CARROLL LIVINGSTONE, LEWIS G. MORRIS and WM. CONSTABLE. To Major MUNSON and Mr. THEODORE MOSS, who superintended the ticket and general managerial departments, the highest credit is due for the admirable manner in which everything was conducted. The efficient Police force, under the command of Capt. WILSON and Sergt. STEELE, were assiduous in the discharge of their arduous duties, and in fact not a fault could be found by the most captious in the details of the management of the day's sport. The Club-house and balconies were crowded with a brilliant array of exquisitely-dressed ladies, who evidently enjoyed the exciting sport, so happily and justly called "the sport of Kings," as much as the rival galaxy of the fair sex in the grand stand.

The two routes to the Park, by rail and drive, were both largely patronized. The Harlem Railroad ran two special trains to the course at 1 P. M. and 1½ P. M., and both were well filled, especially the earlier train, which was almost inconveniently crowded by the vast rush of racegoers. The route through the Central Park and avenue drive, presented a continuous succession of carriages and fashionable equipages of every description, from BREWSTER'S exquisitely-formed single light wagon, to the imposing four-in-hand turn-out of some of our leading citizens. In addition to the accommodations afforded by the Jockey Club on their grounds, the public are now afforded unusual and really admirable facilities by the new Park View House, just on the verge of the grounds, which was formerly the private residence of the gentleman who originally established the course, and whose name it bears, and which commands a splendid view of the race-course and affords every possible facility and accommodation in ministering to the comfort of those who prefer witnessing the racing from the heights overlooking the track to going upon the grand stand. In Mr. HOEY'S snug little box, Mr. JOHN CHAMBERLIN dispensed his princely hospitalities to his friends, whose name was legion.

The hurdle race initiated the sport. It was for all ages, and five horses took part in the contest. *Harry Booth*, *Oysterman*, Jr., and *Lobelia*, all old stagers, were opposed to the new debutants *Virgil* and *Viley*. The last mentioned was last Fall purchased to go into Canada, and CLEMENT ALLOWAY, the Montreal steeplechase and hurdle-race rider, who was once so formidable with *Blackbird* and *Red Dick*, now owns him. *Viley* was a fair race-horse, having twice at Saratoga, in two different years (1868 and 1869) competed at mile heats and two-mile heats, when almost any odds could have been obtained against him. Mr. ALLOWAY, after purchasing him, in conjunction with Mr. LLOYD, converted him into a jumper over hurdles, and the prestige of his rider (Mr. ALLOWAY) made him a favorite, with plenty of money behind him. Col. MCDANIELS, who owns *Oysterman*, just before the race declared that he only feared *Viley* in the race, and that if the latter did not win *Oysterman* was certain to do so. The veteran turfman was partly right, for *Viley* did not win, but *Oysterman* did, and as a result of this race shows a clean steeplechase which he won last year (and which, by-the-by, was the best race of the kind ever witnessed in America,) was not the "scratch victory" which so many maintain it to have been. *Virgil*, who was a hot favorite for this race, did not realize the expectations that his friends, basing their judgment on his beating *Biddy Malone* in the hurdle race at Lexington, entertained of him. He jumped his hurdles cleanly enough, but evidently could not go the pace with his leading antagonists, although when on the flat turf, three years ago, speed was considered his *forte*. The fact is, it makes all the difference in the world, in hurdle racing, between carrying the Western light weights (as *Virgil* did in his maiden hurdle race at Lexington) and the welter weights carried in the East. *Viley* proved himself superior to what was expected, while the old mare, *Lobelia*, almost succeeded in landing the big stake that her owner, Mr. THOMPSON, had quietly got his friends to back her for. Col. MCDANIEL'S was warmly congratulated on his victory.

The Fordham Stakes brought out nine runners, viz: *Corsican* and *Nannie Douglas*, from Major BACON'S stable; *Cottrill*, from Col. PATTERSON'S; *R. B. Conolly*, *Metairie*, *Rapture*, *Milestan*, *Glengary*, and the Norton colt, whose owner persists in not giving a name to. The two representatives of Major BACON'S stable were backed against the field; *Cottrill*, who was remembered by the betting men as having won a fast one-mile heat race over this track last Fall, being second favorite, for the public strongly fancied this grand-looking and speedy son of *Daniel Boone*. He won the race like a racehorse, leading the field from end to end, with *Glengary* second throughout, and *Richard B. Connolly* third, and beating many of the favored ones. Mr. COTTRILL, of Mobile, the owner of the winner, was warmly congratulated on the victory of his namesake and on the turn of luck he has experienced after a long run of illfortune with his stable. He backed his horse with spirit, notwithstanding he had lamed himself on the cars in coming North, and his winning landed him a pretty large stake. Great were the rejoicings in South Royal-street, Mobile, last night when the tidings reached there of *Cottrill's* victory.

The Belmont Stakes was the richest, and, indeed the most important race of the day. The stake was worth $6,400 net to the winner, while the second was obliged to be content with $300 out of the gross stakes. *Kingfisher*, in the same stable with *Virgil*, was made a prime favorite, being backed just before the race at evens against the field. *Foster*, the brother to *Vauxhall*, who had won the Double Eagle Stakes at New-Orleans, was made the second favorite, although his trainer, Capt. MOORE, was far from confident in his colt, and advised his friends not to touch him, as he had not been doing as well as he desired since his arrival at Jerome Park. Mr. DOSWELL'S representative, *Mid-day*, a daughter of *Eclipse* and *Ninette*, was also much fancied, as was Mr. SANFORD'S filly *Stamps*, who is matched against *Narragansett* for $20,000. *Kingfisher* led throughout, although if FOSTER had not been pocketed three times by the riders of *Midday* and *Nellie James* at different stages of the race, it is quite possible that the son of *Verona* would have won, for he was palpably gaining at every stride, and was only beaten by a short half length. It is true that *Kingfisher*, who was magnificently ridden by the clever jockey, HARDY, carried two and a half pounds overweight; a fact which enhances the merit of his victory. The mile-heat race was won by *Metairie* in a style and under circumstances that stamp this fine son of *Star Davis* as a race-horse of superior caliber.

THE HURDLE RACE

was for a purse of $500, Welter weights, one mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles. The entries were *Virgil*, 146 pounds; *Viley*, 142 pounds; *Lobelia*, 143 pounds; *Harry Booth*, 146 pounds, and *Oysterman, Jr.*, 146 pounds. The pools sold as follows: *Virgil*, $480; *Oysterman*, $352; *Viley*, $360; *Harry Booth*, $365; and *Lobelia* $340. A good start was had, *Oysterman*, *Lobelia* and *Viley* going over the first hurdle together, with *Virgil* next, and *Harry Booth* last, and nearly knocking the hurdle down. *Viley* led two lengths at the second hurdle, with *Oysterman* next, but at the third these two and *Lobelia* were almost together. Passing the judges' stand, *Lobelia* was leading a length before *Oysterman*, *Viley* second and *Virgil* fourth. The last fell into third position; *Viley* being fourth, and *Harry Booth* last, a place he kept throughout. The race was evidently confined to *Oysterman* and *Lobelia*, the former taking the lead from *Lobelia* on the home stretch, and winning the race by three lengths in 3:29; *Lobelia* second, *Virgil* a bad third, and the others unplaced by the judges.

FIRST RACE.—Hurdle race, for all ages; premium, $500; entrance money to second horse; welter weights; one mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles.

D. McDaniel's br. h. Oysterman, Jr., 6 years, by Oysterman, dam by Pilot Brown, 146 pounds..... 1
James Thompson's br m. Lobelia, aged, by Bonny Scotland, dam Capitola, 143 pounds..... 2
D. Swigert's br. h. Virgil, 6 years, by Vandal, dam Hymenia, 146 pounds..... 3
H. B. Todd's b. h. Harry Booth, aged, by Lexington, dam Blonde, 146 pounds..... 5
Lloyd & Alloway's br. g. Viley, 5 years, by Uncle Vic, dam Silver Star, 142 pounds..... 5
Time—3:29.

THE FORDHAM STAKES,

One mile and a quarter, had nine runners out of the sixteen acceptances and twenty-six entries. These were *Glengary*, 4 years, 102 pounds; *Milesian*, 3 years, 89 pounds; *R. B. Connolly*, 6 years, 111 pounds; *Norton* colt, 3 years, 89 pounds; *Metairie*, 6 years, 114 pounds; *Cottrill*, 4 years, 109 pounds; *Corsican*, 5 years, 117 pounds, and *Nannie Douglas*, 4 years, 104 pounds. The pools sold thus: *Corsican* and *Nannie Douglas* coupled, $1,000; *Cottrill*, $925; *Metairie*, $325; *Glengary*, $200; field, $250. The race admits of little description. After over half a dozen false starts, *Cottrill*, ridden by HARDY, jumped off in front when the flag dropped, was never headed, and with *Glengary* and *R. B. Connolly* second and third throughout, he won in the easiest possible style, and running four miles before he could be stopped. Time, 2:12¼.

SECOND RACE—The Fordham Stakes; a handicap sweepstakes of $50 each, p. p., for all ages; only $10 if declared; $500 added by the Club; one mile and a quarter; the second horse to receive 25 per cent. of the stakes; the third to save his stake.

W. Cottrill's ch. h. Cottrill, 4 years, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G., by Brown Dick, 109 pounds 1
L. W. Jerome's br. c. Glengary, 4 years, by Thormanby, dam Carbine, by Rifleman, 102 pounds... 2
John O'Donnell's br. h. Connolly, 6 years, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 111 pounds..... 3
D. D. Withers' ch. c., 3 years, by imp. Mickey Free, dam by Wagner, out of Cornelian, by Priam, 89 pounds..... 0
Isaac W. Pennock's b. c. 3 years, by Norton, dam Rebecca T. Price, by The Colonel, 89 pounds..... 0
Jacob Eckerson's ch. h. Metairie, 6 years, by Star Davis, dam Katona, by Boniface, 114 pounds..... 0
Bacon & Holland's b. g. Corsican, 5 years, by Uncle Vic, dam by imp. Sovereign, 117 pounds..... 0
Bacon & Holland's b. m. Nannie Douglas, 4 years, by Rogers, dam by Wagner, 104 pounds..... 0
Time—2:12¾.

THE BELMONT STAKES.

The Belmont Stakes, for three-year olds, came next, and was the most important race of the day. There were forty-six entries, at $200 each, half forfeit, and $1,500 added, one mile and five furlongs. The stake was worth $6,600 net, the second horse receiving $300 out of it. Of the forty-six entries, the stakes dwindled down to seven; they were *Kingfisher*, from D. SWIGERT'S stable; *Nellie James*, from Mr. BELMONT'S; *Foster*, from Capt. MOORE'S; *El Dorado*, from Mr. LITTELL'S; *Stamps*, from Mr. SANFORD'S, and the *Donerale* colt, from Messrs. CARROLL & COUR'S. In the pools, *Kingfisher* sold for $1,600; *Foster*, $510; *Midday*, $600; *Stamps*, $385, and the field $700. In the ring betting *Kingfisher* was backed against the field. When the flag fell, *Nellie James* and *Kingfisher* rushed to the front, *Midday* being next. As the horses swept past the judges' stand, *Kingfisher* was in the lead, with *Midday* second, Donerale colt third, *Stamps* fourth, and *Foster* fifth, with *Nellie James* alongside, *El Dorado* being last. Going around the base of the hill *Midday* got *Foster* pocketed as the latter, rushing through his horses, went up to the leaders, and he had to pull hard. As the horses came in sight *Kingfisher* was seen leading two lengths, with *Midday* a still second, and *Foster* third, with *Nellie James* by his side. Coming up the scratch, *Foster* made his effort, but he could not steer clear of *Midday*, who prevented him getting fairly up, and obliged him to pull out again. At the distance, *Foster* became second, and was spanking on the favorite at every stride, but the winning post was too close at hand, and *Kingfisher* beat him under the string by half a length in 2:59½; *Midday* third and the rest unplaced.

THIRD RACE.—The Belmont Stakes—For 3-year olds; one mile and five furlongs; $200 entrance, h. f.; $1,500 added; the second horse to receive $300 out of the stakes.

D. Swigert's b. c. Kingfisher, by Lexington, dam imp. Eith'm Lass..... 1
Thos. G. Moore's ch. c. by Lexington, dam Verona, by Yorkshire..... 2
Thos. W. Doswell's b. f. Midday, by imp. Eclipse, dam Ninette..... 3
H. M. Sanford's b. f. by Lexington, dam Mildred... 0
Carroll & Coar's br. c. by Donerale, dam Canary Bird..... 0
August Belmont's imp. ch. f. Nellie James, by Dollar, dam Fleur de Champs..... 0
M. A. Littell's ch. c. El Dorado, by imp. Balrownie, dam Emma Johnston..... 0

THE MILE HEAT RACE.

The next race, the mile heat, for a purse of $800, had six entries—*Metairie*, *Barnwell*, *Patrick*, *Plowman*, *Lady Petry*, and PENNOCK'S *Collossus* colt. The pools sold as follows: *Plowman*, $500; *Lady Petry*, $95; *Patrick*, $80; *Barnwell*, $50; *Metairie*, $65; and PENNOCK'S colt, $60. *Metairie* won the first heat by two lengths after a fine race with *Plowman* in 1:47. The latter still continued to sell for nearly as much as *Metairie*. A dead heat between *Metairie* and *Plowman* was the result of the second essay; time 1:48½; and in the third heat, for which only these two started, *Metairie* came home first, a winner by a length, in 1:52½.

FOURTH RACE—Mile heats, for all ages; premium $600; the second horse to receive the entrance-money.

Eckerson's ch. h. Metairie, 6 years, by Star Davis, dam by Katona, 118 pounds..... 1 0 1
D. J. Crouse's ch. h. Plowman, 4 years, by Bonnie Scotland, dam by Ringgold, 108 pounds..... 2 0 2
I. W. Pennock's b. c., 3 years, by Colossus, dam by Revenue, 86 pounds..... 3 3 r. o.
Bacon & Holland's b. h. Barnwell, 4 years, by Star Davis, dam Rosalind, 108 pounds..... 0 0 r. o.
Gov. O. Bowie's gr. h. Patrick, 7 years, by Stonewall Jackson, dam by Glencoe, 108 pounds..... 0 0 r. o.
Time, 1:47, 1:48¾, 1:52¾.

The Turf in the West—Three Races Run Yesterday at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 4.—The races were well attended to-day, though scarcely equal to the preceding days. The first race, a mile and a quarter dash, for the Club purse of $200, resulted *Marson* first, E. SMITH'S ch c. by *Bonnie Scotland*, second, *Sister of Charity* third, and *Restless* fourth; time—2:13¾. The second race, mile and repeat, Club purse of $400, of which $300 was for the first and $100 for the second, was won in two straight heats: *Baffle* first, *Biddy Malone* second, and *Joe Aiken* third; time—1:45 and 1:44¾. Third race, dash one mile and three-quarters, Club purse $300, of which $250 to the first and $50 to the second. *Manion* was first, *Morgan Scout* second, and *Barney Williams* third; time, 3:03½. SMITH'S colt was the favorite in the first race, *Baffle* in the second, and *Barney Williams* in the third.

Arrest of a Confidence Man.

Officer MARION, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, produced ANDREW FOX at the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, before Judge SHANDLEY, charged with attempting to commit a robbery by means of the confidence game. From the statement of the officer it appeared that for some months past the prisoner was continually hanging around the New-Haven Railroad Depot, apparently with the intention of luring strangers to gambling places. His movements excited suspicion and he became the object of a strict watch. On Friday night the officer observed him at the depot on the arrival of the evening train, endeavoring to induce an old man to accompany him to a gambling-saloon. He arrested him and brought him up at the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, when he was remanded for further examination.

WASHINGTON.

The Tariff Amendment to the Tax Bill—Filibustering in the House—The Funding Bill—Senate Debate on the Quaker Peace Policy.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Gen. SCHENCK today succeeded in getting the previous question ordered on the first section of his Tariff amendment to the Tax bill. It was at first refused by yeas 80, nays 83. A reconsideration prevailed, and it was then carried by yeas 90, nays 83. The House then ordered the main question by a vote of 93 to 88, and the section seemed likely to be agreed to without any division of its items. But just here the Democrats resolved upon the not uncommon but very disreputable tactics of filibustering, in order to prevent the final vote on the section until Monday, when they hope to be strong enough to compel Gen. SCHENCK to allow separate votes to be taken on several of the more important items of the bill. The filibustering tactics were kept up until the hour of adjournment at 5 o'clock. The probability is that the section will be agreed to as it stands on Monday. The Democrats presented the shameful spectacle of filibustering against the passage of a bill which reduces taxation to the extent of sixty-five millions.

THE FUNDING BILL.

During the contest on this bill, Gen. SCHENCK sought consent to report his Funding bill, but the Democrats objected. The bill is a brief measure of only two sections, and its points were all given in the TIMES of this morning. The gold deposits authorized are to bear interest after thirty days, and to be subject to ten days' call.

THE CENSUS.

In the Senate, today, a resolution offered by Mr. WILLIAMS yesterday, authorizing increased compensation to United States Marshals for taking the census of 1870, was discussed during nearly all the morning hour, and finally rejected.

THE QUAKER PEACE COMMISSION.

The Indian Appropriation bill came up again in the Senate today, and was discussed at length, during which the policy of the Administration in the Quaker Peace Commission business was discussed and criticised quite unfavorably by a number of Senators. Mr. THAYER did not hesitate to say that under this policy, more peaceful citizens had been murdered and property wantonly destroyed by the Indians on the frontier of his State in one year, than in the eight years previous. He stated this, as he said, as one of the results of the present Indian policy, which, in his judgment, was anything but a success. Mr. TIPTON charged that an invidious religious distinction had been made in the selection of the Quaker agents by the President. Senator SCOTT came quickly to the defence of the Quakers, and read from HEPWORTH DIXON'S Life of PENN, and said, as a result of his teachings, no drop of Quaker blood had ever been shed by an Indian. Mr. FOWLER characterized the peace policy, and the attempts to enlighten the savages, and Christianize them by means of the Quaker agents, as a most ridiculous project. The thing, in his judgment, was a great absurdity, particularly with a person at the head of the Indian Department of the Government who has not been yet sufficiently Christianized as to possess a single element of Christianity. There was somewhat of spleen in Mr. FOWLER'S remarks, and it is consoling to know that the official expression of such sentiments in his case is limited to the 4th of March next.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

NOMINATIONS BY THE PRESIDENT.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate today:

BENJAMIN V. ABBOTT, of New-York, CHARLES P. JAMES, of the District of Columbia, and VICTOR C. BARRESON, of North Carolina, to be Commissioners under the act of May 4, 1870, to provide for the revision and consolidation of the statutes of the United States; EDWIN L. BARNEY, to be United States Attorney for the Western District of Texas.

NOMINATIONS CONFIRMED.

The Senate, in Executive Session today, confirmed the nomination of WAYNE MCVEAGH, of Pennsylvania, to be Minister Resident at Constantinople, and then took up for consideration the nomination of BENJAMIN F. POTTS, of Ohio, to be Governor of Montana, vice JAMES M. ASHLEY, to be removed. A discussion lasting nearly two hours ensued, in which Messrs. SHERMAN, MORTON, HOWE and others spoke in favor of confirming the nomination, and Messrs. SUMNER, NYE and CAMERON, and other Senators, opposed it. Without coming to a vote, the Senate adjourned.

REMOVAL OF DISABILITIES.

Senator ROBERTSON, Chairman of the Select Committee on Political Disabilities, this morning reported a bill for the relief of more than 6,000 persons named therein, and described as residents of some eighteen different States and the District of Columbia.

THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

The Canadian Telegram Reporting that Reil Intends to Attack the Expedition.

From the Toronto Globe, June 3.

The following dispatch was received last night from St. Cloud, Minn. We give it for what it is worth; as our correspondent warns us that the information it contains was received from a Frenchman and supporter of REIL:

ST. CLOUD, June 2.—Advices from Fort Garry to the 21st of May, state that REIL was making preparations for resisting the expedition on its way to Fort Garry. It is alleged that he has over 200 men under arms in the fort, and 900 hunters on the prairie in the vicinity waiting further developments.

It is further claimed that on the 20th of May a band of 250 half-breed scouts started to take observations of the approaching expedition.

It is still further averred that REIL and his Government are not satisfied with the Manitoba bill—because it does not contain a general pardon clause—and will oppose the entrance of the British troops into the settlement to the last. It is said they will begin fighting the troops near the Lake of the Woods.

Forty Fenians are said to be already in Winnipeg, and more are expected. The feeling between the half-breeds and Feinans is said to be not very friendly, and the people of the Settlement to be about equally divided for and against REIL. No local demonstration was expected until the troops were near at hand.

Excitement amounting to a panic is said to prevail in the Settlement. Furs were plenty, but business there very cautious. Real estate was selling for almost nothing, a prolonged and bloody fight being expected. The rebels are said to have been somewhat despondent as to the ultimate result, but think they can defeat the troops now on their way.

Fenians are still arriving daily at St. Cloud by twos and threes, and they seem to be in active communication with the Brotherhood at Chicago and other points East.

Whitsunday.

Today is Whitsunday, which is one of the highest and holiest festivals in Christendom, and at the same time the Spring festival of the Christian Church. It ranks with Christmas and Easter Sunday as a Christian feast. Whitsunday is celebrated in commemoration of the fact that the apostles were inspired by the Holy Ghost, and went out in every direction in order to preach to all nations the Gospel of the Lord and Savior. The Festival will be celebrated in the most solemn manner, by sermons appropriate to the occasion, in the Protestant churches, and by imposing high masses in all the Catholic churches of this City. All believers in Christ, the Son of God, who want to derive fresh blessings from their faith, will doubtless largely attend the services that will be held in the churches of their respective denominations.

JOHN MASON, of No. 204½ Wooster-street, was knocked down last evening in the alley-way of his house, by three men, and robbed of a pocket-book containing $15. One of the men, named THOMAS MORTON, was arrested and locked up in the Mercer-street Police Station.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

EUROPE.

The English Captives and the Spanish Brigands—The King Question in the Cortes—Important Action—Moret's Emancipation Policy Termed a Failure.

MADRID, June 4.—The Englishmen who were captured by Spanish brigands near Gibraltar, some time ago, have been tracked by an emissary of the Government. The prisoners were in good health and were well treated. Their final release was only a matter of money. The Government has already commenced negotiations with the robbers, but the subject is replete with difficulties, and it is feared no result can be reached for weeks.

PARIS, June 4.—The proceedings in the Spanish Cortes yesterday were highly important. Almost the entire session was devoted to the consideration of the question of the future ruler of the country. At length a proposition was made by one of the members that no candidate for King should be considered fairly elected unless he received a majority equal to one-half of the full number of Deputies in the Cortes. Amid the most enthusiastic applause, it was resolved to take this proposition into consideration by a vote of 106 to 98, and the Cortes then adjourned. This vote is very significant; it is regarded as equivalent to the defeat of the Duke of MONTPENSIER, who has only eighty-nine votes in the Cortes.

LONDON, June 4.—A correspondent of the *Times* at Madrid, writing to that journal, thinks that the scheme of Señor MORET, the Minister of the Colonies, for the gradual emancipation of slavery in the Spanish possessions, is a perfect failure. The bill defeats the very object it intends to forward. He says the people are not favorable to the measure as it stands, points out its weaknesses, and ridicules them pitilessly.

LISBON, June 4.—The appointment of Señor DA COSTA, as Portuguese Ambassador to Madrid, is officially published today.

A Cabinet Crisis in France Averted—Ollivier Sustained—Reform Demanded in the Postal Service with America—Excitement on the Bourse—Rumors of War Between Egypt and Turkey.

PARIS, June 4.—In the Corps Legislatif yesterday, the members of the Left having demanded the right of public meeting during the elections for Councils-General, M. EMILE OLLIVIER refused, making this Cabinet question the order of the day for today. The deputies who yesterday voted by a large majority against the Ministry, today unanimously voted in favor, except the members of the Left who abstained from voting. The success of M. OLLIVIER today averts the expected Ministerial crisis....The statement is made today that M. BENEDETTI, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Prussia, who recently had leave of absence granted him to visit Paris, has received an order to return to his post at Berlin forthwith....There is still much dissatisfaction in commercial circles with the mail service to the United States. The press is unanimous in calling for a reform.... The Bourse today opened excited in view of the reported alliance between Russia and Egypt. A great many cannon, muskets and other war materials have recently been ordered from Brussels and New-York on the Viceroy's account. A large increase in the armament at the disposal of Egypt is suddenly apparent. It is now almost certain that the Viceroy is preparing for a struggle against the Sublime Porte, and that Russia will lend him her powerful assistance....The rumor that M. PREVOST PARADOL will succeed M. BERTHEMY as Minister of France at Washington, is again current and seems to be well founded.

The Ecumenical Council—The Debate on Infallibility Closed—Refusal of Hatzel to Retract.

ROME, June 4.—Yesterday, upon the demand of 150 of the fathers in the Ecumenical Council, the end of the discussion on the *Schema de Primatu et Infallibilitate* was pronounced. On Monday the discussion of the chapters will commence....The Ultramontanists deny the report 1846.) The sessions will be resumed, however, next Thursday....The Carmelite Monk HATZEL, who was summoned to Rome to excuse his defense of that it is their intention to withdraw from the Ecumenical Council after the proclamation of the infallibility dogma....The deliberations of the Council have been interrupted by the Feast of Gregory XVI., (who died on the 1st of June, DOLLINGER, has refused to retract, and is therefore kept under close surveillance.

Increase of Iron-Clad Ships in the British Navy—Napier on Canadian Courage and Loyalty—A Protest Against Spanish Extortion—Spirit of the London Press.

LONDON, June 4.—The Admiralty begins three new iron-clad vessels at the Chatham Navy-yard immediately. One of these is to be called the *Raleigh*, will be 5,000 tons burden, and is to carry 27 heavy guns, broadsides. The other two are to be small, light-draft steamers, to operate around coasts and in harbors ....Gen. GEORGE NAPIER today publishes in the newspapers a fresh indorsement of Canadian courage and loyalty....The *Shipping Gazette* of today has a vigorous leading article on the extortions practiced upon vessels arriving at Cuban ports, under the pretense of exacting fines for the evasion of the Customs regulations. The *Gazette* invokes a joint protest against this outrage on the part of England and the United States ....The *Spectator*, issued today, asks indignantly if the Government has exchanged Gambia for a worthless tract adjoining Sierre Leone....The *Saturday Review* admits the ill-taste and uselessness of Mr. LINDSAY'S address in reference to the action of President GRANT....The *Daily News* hopes that Mr. LINDSAY'S address to the troops has been misreported by the telegraph. ....Commodore ASHBURY has engaged to build another yacht if he fails to win next time.

The Chinese Embassy in St. Petersburg—A Ministerial Crisis in Sweden—Discovery of a New Comet—The Situation in Italy.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 4.—The official papers of this city reiterate the statement that the Chinese Embassy will return home overland via Siberia.

STOCKHOLM, June 4.—A Ministerial crisis has occurred. The following is the new Cabinet:

ADLERENTZ—Minister of Justice.
BERGSTROM—Minister of the Interior.
WARN—Minister of Finance.

No change in the foreign or domestic policy of the nation is involved.

CARLSRUHE, June 4.—Professor WENNEDEA, of this city, has discovered a new comet.

FLORENCE, June 4.—The new army budget has been voted by the Chambers, but not without a sharp struggle. The vote on the final passage stood 175 yeas to 107 nays.

Contempt of Court in Alabama—A State Officer Sentenced to Fine and Imprisonment by Judge Busteed.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., June 4.—Judge BUSTEED, of the United States District Court, has committed Mr. REYNOLDS, the Auditor of the State, to jail for five days, for contempt of Court, in refusing to obey an injunction restraining him from collecting the two per cent. tax on the gross receipts of the Southern Express Company, which was authorized by the State revenue law, but enjoined by order of the District Court. Auditor REYNOLDS was also fined $1,000, and required to refund the amount collected from the Express Company. REYNOLDS is a leading Republican, and an aspirant to the Governorship, and his friends have called an indignation meeting, which, it is supposed, will help on his chances.

THE INDIANS.

Late Dispatches from Montana—Ravages of the Small-Pox Among the Crow Tribes—A Sad Story.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Gen. SULLY, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Montana, writes the following to Commissioner PARKER from Helena, May 25:

"I have this day received and news concerning the Crow Indians. Capt. CAMP, their agent, writes me, under date of May 23, as follows:

'I have to inform you that several lodges of the River Crows came to this place late last night, stating that their tribe had the small-pox very badly among them, and are scattered in small parties all over the country. I have tried every inducement to have the Crows here vaccinated, but they strenuously refused, saying it was 'bad medicine.' The River Crows who came here last night are apparently free from disease. I have written to Capt. CAMP, and directed him to remove the River Crows away from the agency a distance of ten miles, and do all he can to prevent any intercourse between them and other Indians; also to continue to try and persuade the Mountain Crows to be vaccinated; but I fear if they have a superstitious dread of the operation we will not succeed. The Crows are exceedingly superstitious. In some of their childish ideas and beliefs they far

CURRENT LITERATURE.

GOOD-NIGHT.

Good-night—good-night!
The hour of parting brings the hour of dreams.
Be thy sleep calm and deep,
A spell of down on silken eyelids laid;
Between our pillows distance only seems,
And darkness is as a transparent shade,
And sweetest speeches silences inclose,
Like roses' perfume folded in the rose—
Growing intense as silence deeper grows:
Good-night!

Good-night—good-night!
These parting words are but a tender cheat;
For still we know that whether we may go
Beyond arm's reach, or wide as worlds apart,
Together we shall throb at each heart-beat;
Thrilled by the same electric dart,
Shot from the arch-god's arched bow,
Through either bosom's wall of snow—
Forever and forever be it so!
Good-night!

—*Overland Monthly for June.*

SANCHA.

"Sancha, my darling! this time you shall not escape; you shall not fly away like a little frightened bird."

A pause, and then a few syllables of murmured protest followed these words, which, abrupt and foolish as they read here, had been uttered in tones of impassioned fervor.

"The Marquesa has no control over me. Sancha, darling, do you not trust me? Only let me hear you say 'Duarte, I love you!' only once."

It was clearly a conversation at which I was not required to assist, and I hastily turned down another walk in the garden. I had recognized the voices as those of the young Baron Tejal and the pretty Sancha Folcado, humble companion to his sister, the cold, proud Donna Camilla, widowed Marquesa Logrono.

We resided in a western suburb of Lisbon, called Buenos Ayres. Our house stood high, and faced a calçada that sloped steeply down toward the principal thoroughfare between Lisbon and Belem, running parallel to the river. From the window where I generally sat at my work, I could see through the geraniums and heliotropes on the balcony, down the calçada, where the sun gleamed hot on the slippery blocks of native marble that stood in lieu of pavement, to a large fountain at the corner of the main street. On each side of this calçada were "palacios," as they were called; large, white, many-windowed houses, with great, green, double-winged doors, through which the lumbering carriages could drive to the foot of the broad marble stairs leading to the dwelling-rooms. In one of the largest of these mansions lived the Baron Tejal, and with him his sister. To the back of the house were magnificent gardens, and those who were on Donna Camilla's visiting list were privileged to walk there, or to bring their work to the square marble terrace overlooking the bright Tagus and the Alem Tego Mountains.

Donna Camilla and several of her friends were on the terrace, and in their conversation I was not much interested. Donna Camilla was an ox-complexioned, hard-featured woman, about thirty years of age, whose profound ignorance upon every possible subject was only equalled by her pride and superstition. She had set her mind upon her brother's marriage with a bride she had chosen for him among the English residents. There was at Lisbon at that time a Lady Ashurst and her daughter, whom the Marquesa much esteemed. Lady Ashurst was almost as illiterate as Donna Camilla herself; but she was also vulgar, which Donna Camilla was not. Lady Ashurst was the widow of a north country manufacturer, who had been knighted for some reason or other, and Donna Camilla was firmly persuaded that her ladyship belonged to the English aristocracy. Lady Ashurst was very rich, there was no mistake about that; Patty, the only child, was heiress to all the wealth. She was short, fat, and red-haired, and we used to call her, rather irreverently, "the golden ball." This golden ball, Donna Camilla was desirous her brother should secure to himself.

Tired of the inane talk that was going on, I had left the terrace, and wandered down a shady berceau, when I overheard the fragment of conversation I have repeated. We liked the Baron; he was an agreeable, courteous, rather sentimental young man, with a slight, graceful figure, and dreamy dark eyes; quite a hero of romance in Sancha's eyes I have no doubt. Sancha was very lovely, one of those faces that remind us of peris or houris, or any of those imaginary Eastern beings. Donna Camilla treated her with favor, keeping her by her side, and introducing her to the company that assembled at the house. She was a great acquisition, for she sang delightfully, and was altogether a charming little person. I had before suspected what now I knew—that the Baron's affections inclined more toward Sancha's bright eyes than toward the golden charms of Miss Ashurst; and I trembled for the poor girl; there was an expression in the Marquesa's eyes and lips that showed she could be both cruel and unrelenting.

After that day spent in the Baron's garden, I went to stay a fortnight at a friend's quinta, to be present at the vintage; but in the midst of that gay and exciting scene, my mind often adverted to pretty little Sancha and that dangerous love-making of Dom Duarte's. I went to the Marquesa's open-evening the week I returned to town, and my eyes immediately sought Sancha, but in vain; she was not present. I moreover noticed that the Baron was pale, melancholy, distrait. I took an opportunity of inquiring of Donna Camilla after her missing favorite, but was met by a drawing in of the thin lips and a dark frown, with an intimation that Sancha Folcado was no more to be spoken of in that house; and she added a few words that horrified me, but that I did not believe. Sancha was gone; that at any rate was true; driven out in disgrace as I could clearly perceive.

Then came on the rainy season; when the water rushed and roared down the calçada, sweeping away the dust and earth that had accumulated about the marble blocks during the Summer, and leaving them white and glittering. There was no roaming in the Baron's garden; no going out at all. The Marlimmas Summer followed, and nature sprang out afresh like Aphrodite rising from the waters; and our walks were resumed. The Baron seldom appeared among us now; he was evidently in deep dejection; he used to pace up and down the most solitary paths or lean over the terrace wall gazing at the river for the hour together without speaking. If Donna Camilla had thought to win her brother over to her project by sending Sancha away, she had failed completely. I felt impatient with Dom Duarte; I could not understand why he should go mooning about, instead of boldly following his lady-love—for I took it for granted she had been sent home to her father—a sort of gentleman farmer.

The site where the cathedral now stands was once a Moorish mosque of large size; this had been converted into a Christian church but had subsequently been shattered by earthquake. The present smaller cathedral was then erected on part of the ancient site, but behind the modern building are remains of massive walls, and horse-shoe arches, and courts where orange trees grow. A flight of broken steps leads to the top of one of the old walls, so broad, that a few poor cottages have found a nestling place there. One of these tiny vine-covered dwellings belonged, when I was there, to the keeper of the sacred crows of St. Vincente, who resided in the odor of sanctity in one of the courts below. The keeper was a good-natured little man, and I easily obtained permission to make a sketch of his picturesque cottage and of part of the Moorish ruins.

One morning I proceeded to avail myself of his permission with my sketching-book and colors. As I turned an angle of the ruins to reach the point of view I wished to take for my picture, a slight figure clothed in black and closely veiled darted past me, and entering one of the cottages I have mentioned, closed the door after her. The apparition startled me, the place was so retired; the rustle of silk and the flutter of lace seemed as much out of place there as my own appearance doubtless was to the aboriginal inhabitants.

The next day I returned to complete my sketch. I was just touching in the scarlet geraniums that grew so luxuriantly about the old arches, forming a covert for the wild birds that flew in and out with chirp and twitter, when I was surprised by hearing my name pronounced in a sweet, low voice—a voice that I knew. I started up, throwing down my sketching materials in my eagerness, and turning, clasped Sancha in my arms. She looked up in my face tearfully, tremblingly.

"Oh, I am so glad!" she cried. "You do not believe it then—that horrible thing she said of me?"

As I seated myself again, leaving room for her beside me, she sank at my feet, looking at me with pleading, piteous eyes. "You do not believe it?" she repeated.

"Not one word," said I, drawing her on to the seat beside me. She pressed her lips on my hand as it held hers, and then laid her cheek against it with the caressing action of a child.

"But Sancha, I am so surprised! How do you happen to be here in this queer out-of-the-way nook? I quite thought—I hoped that you were at home with your father."

"Ah, no!" she exclaimed with a frightened expression. "If he knew he would be so unhappy? Besides, how could I go? How could I get there all by myself?"

This was true when I came to think of it. There was no railroad, not even a stage coach; nothing but a read for mules.

Sancha's tears began to fall at mention of her father. I comforted her as well as I could, and then begged her to tell me all that had happened, and to let me try if I could not help her in some way.

We were sitting upon a block of stone thrown down by the earthquake's throes long ago, with no auditors but the birds. The wall of the cathedral rising up blank and massive, threw its shadow over us as we sat; the noise of the city was only heard afar off, like the murmur of the distant sea; and there Sancha told me all. How Dom Duarte had wooed her and sought her love; how Donna Camilla had discovered it, and had driven her from the house with such words as no woman ought to use to another; how she had fled in the dusk of the evening, and taken refuge here with an old woman who had been her mother's nurse.

"And Dom Duarte? does he know where you are?"

"No!" she exclaimed; "I did not think so much of the difference between us at first; but now I know he can never marry a poor girl like me. If I were to let him follow me, what would he think of me? You will not tell him, Menina?"

No—I would not tell him; yet, at any rate. I understood the cause of his melancholy bow, and thought it as well that he should suffer a little longer, till he had proved what metal he was made of. "But your father, Sancha?" I asked, after a few minutes' silence.

"My father knows nothing," she replied hastily. "See," she added, taking a letter from her pocket, "this came the very day that cruel woman found out that Dom Duarte loved me." She spoke the last words in a low tone, lingering over them as if they were very sweet to her; I could see plainly enough that the dark-eyed young Baron had not spoken in vain.

I pressed her little hand as I took the letter she wished me to read; such a loving letter! written by one little accustomed to the pen, perhaps, but so good, so tender, with a dash of the poetical withal. "The roses are blooming and the birds are singing just as when thou wert here, Sanchita minha;" so it ran. "But the flowers have no perfume, the bird's song no sweetness to thy old father while his darling is away. It is more than a year since thou hast left me, querida—too long for the few years I may have to live; come back to me; come back that I may hold thee in my arms and bless the once more. If thou dost not come, I shall seek thee: for life without my Sanchica is empty."

"Have you answered this?" I inquired.

"Yes," she replied. "I answered it after I came here—I told him that I was happy—that they were kind to me—that I did not wish to leave."

"But Sancha—was not that wrong?"

"Wrong, to try to keep one we love from being unhappy?" She lifted her lovely eyes to mine, inquiringly.

"I think, it is always wrong to deceive, even from a kind and loving motive."

"What would you have me do?"

"Tell the truth and trust in God," I answered.

Mass was being celebrated in the cathedral; while we were talking we heard strains of music; and now the "Salutaris Hostia" rose and swelled in the air. I held my breath to listen; Sancha listened too, and crossed herself; then she looked at me.

"Ah!" she whispered, "you are so good, and yet you are a heretic."

"We had better not talk too much about any one's goodness," I replied; and then I thought for a minute. My first impulse was to take Sancha home with me; but in that case I could not keep her concealed from the Baron, who was in the habit of calling in at unexpected times. As for any quarrel with Donna Camilla, that gave me no concern. "Tell me," I said at last, "is old Padrilla good to you?"

"Oh, yes! very good—very kind." Another pause.

"Sancha, will you trust me?"

"Have I not trusted you?"

"Let me write to your father; you ought to be with him; if he knew all he would certainly come for you."

Sancha changed color, and hung her head. "He would be so unhappy," she persisted.

"But he must know. It is no use to go on trying to deceive him, even putting the question of right on one side; and if he should come to Lisbon—if he should hear the Marquesa's story first?"

"Ai Maria!" Sancha exclaimed, becoming perfectly white with terror. "Yes, write—write! He will believe you; they say the English tell the truth."

I made her give me her father's address, and then I rose hastily to go, for I saw Manoel's face peeping in at the archway far down below, and knew that he had come to warn me that it was time to return home, before the sun attained the meridian. Sancha noticed him, and drew her veil closely over her face. I embraced her, promising to see her again in a few days; then I descended the steep flight of broken steps, and joined my attendant, listening penitently to his remonstrances about the risk of exposing myself to the noon-day sun.

I was sitting at my window, all in cool white, thinking of my morning's adventure. I had written my letter to Senhor Folcado; I was sure the best thing for Sancha would be to return home to her father; then, when she was under proper protection, the Baron might be told where she was to be found, and if his love was worth anything, he might follow her, and ask her of her father in a manly, straight-forward manner.

I was leaning my cheek on my hand, with my face turned toward the open window, while these reflections were passing through my mind. All at once, my attention was attracted by a person issuing from the doorway of the Palacio Tejal. He was an old man with gray hair hanging upon his shoulders; he was dressed in the garb of a countryman, with leather gaiters, embroidered jacket, scarlet sash and high-crowned hat. This costume proved him not a Lisbonese, for the city folk all affected the French fashions; but this was not what fixed my gaze; quinteiros and vinhodors were common enough to be seen. It was the countenance and manner of the man that startled me. He reeled from the door almost like one intoxicated, and then he looked up at the front of the house, raising his arms with a wild gesture, as if calling down a curse upon it. Then he walked rapidly away down the calçada, still gesticulating vehemently, and striking the ground now and then fiercely with the staff he held in his hand.

The conviction came across me like a lightning flash. It was Folcado, Sancha's father; and he had heard the Marquesa's story. My heart seemed to stand still for the moment. What might be the consequences if he were to find Sancha in his present mood? I knew the hot blood of these men; I knew he would be capable of striking his daughter to the earth in his wrath, before any explanation could be given.

I started up breathlessly. To have rushed down the street in my flowing white robes, at the risk of being taken for a ghost or a lunatic would have been a small matter; but he had far the start of me, and was striding along faster than I could run. I seized the hand-bell, and rang it violently, then hurried to the door, calling "Manoel—Manoel!" But when I heard Manoel come lumbering up-stairs at the summons, it all at once struck me—What was it I was going to say or do? In the first place, this man whom I had seen must be already lost in the crowded thoroughfare; and how did I know after all that he was Sancha's father? It was only my own imagination that had led me to such a conclusion—there was nothing to be done, as it appeared.

"It was a mistake—some one I thought I saw—never mind," said I to my factotum, as I dismissed him to the garlic and tobacco smoke-imbued existence he carried on in the basement. But for myself—I could not rest. I took up my book and laid it down again a dozen times, and was glad when dinner-time came and our family assembled round the table that I might be diverted from my own thoughts.

The day's adventures, however, were not these to end. The gentlemen of our party had an engagement that evening. I was alone in the drawing-room. I had been trying over some new music by way of passing the time, and had just risen from the piano, when the ominous sound of a bell struck upon my ear. I knew the sound well, and never heard it without a shudder. It was the sign that the priests from the neighboring church of St. Sacramento do Lapo were carrying the viaticum to some one who was dying.

I went to the window, and, lifting the curtain, looked out. The moon was shining brighly. I saw the procession distinctly; the incense-burners in front, the Host borne under a canopy. The bearers were hurrying fast—fast. It was evidently a case that admitted of no delay. I turned sick at heart with fear and foreboding as I saw the great gates of the palacio Tejal thrown open to receive the procession; at the same instant I heard that indescribable sound—something resembling "pitchu"—a Portuguese makes when he wishes to attract your attention. Turning round I saw Manoel standing in the doorway. Finding that I was alone, he advanced into the room.

Did Menina know the dreadful thing that had happened?

No, I did not know, and I was too frightened to ask; I could only sink into my seat and stare.

"The poor young Baron—Holy Maria! what harm had he ever done to deserve such a fate?" and Manoel stopped to cross himself. "Ai, but it was sad!"

"What is it?" I asked, at length finding voice.

"Dom Duarte—he has been brought home desperately wounded—dying, no doubt. May God and his saints have mercy on his soul!" And again Manoel crossed himself devoutly.

I covered my face with my hands, as if I could thus shut out from my imagination the object presented to it. Oh, poor Sancha! who was to be the bearer of this dreadful news to her? As for the perpetrator of the deed, there was not a shadow of a question! Ah! what evil the pride and heartlessness of that woman, Donna Camilla, had effected! How would she feel now, when she saw her young brother dying before her—when she found what her evil-speaking had done?

I could not sleep that night, but counted the hours till daylight came and brought the morning, when inquiries might be made at the palacio Tejal. During the night, I had noticed a light burning in one of the windows; it was now and then obscured by the shadow of some one passing to and fro. The windows were open on the first floor; I knew by this that Dom Duarte was not dead. No; not dead; that was all that could be said when the messenger returned.

As soon as breakfast was over I summoned Manoel and bade him prepare to accompany me again to the ruins. The man stared with wide open eyes as I handed him my portfolio. I have no doubt he thought that Menina must have turned thoroughly heartless all of a sudden, to be thinking of sketching while a friend and neighbor lay at death's door. However, he made no comment, though I espied a shrug of the shoulders when he thought my back was turned.

Dismissing Manoel at the gateway as usual, I ascended the steps with a sinking heart. I determined to tell Sancha, in part, what had occurred, softening the danger as much as I could.

As soon as I appeared on the terrace, Sancha came flying to meet me. I told her what I had to say as gently as I could. It was all I could do to keep Sancha quiet. I assured her I was not deceiving her. Dom Duarte was in danger, but not dead. There might be hope yet. I held her fast; for in her wild grief she wanted to rush off to the palacio Tejal; I could see in her eyes, in her quivering lips, that she, too, knew how it happened.

I soothed her and reasoned with her as well as I could; pointing out that she would probably be repulsed from the door, and if not, if permitted to see Dom Duarte, that her presence, instead of being of service to him, might produce agitation. I promised to bring her news daily, and at last she wept on my shoulder a storm of tears that brought relief and calmness.

I was grieved to leave her, but could not venture to remain too long; it was most important that her place of concealment should remain undiscovered until her father could be communicated with, and receive the assurance of her innocence. So I took my departure homewards. The sun had been blazing down from an unclouded sky all morning; the heat was unusually great for October. I felt oppressed and wearied, and my feet seemed scarcely able to support my weight. There was no conveyance at hand, and, really afraid of fainting, I lifted the crimson cloth curtain that shaded the doorway of the church Nossa Senhora do Cabo, and entered to rest awhile in the cool interior.

I sank down on a *prie-dieu* near a column leaving Manoel free to repeat a few *aves* if he chose. The church appeared almost dark, coming in from the brilliant light outside; it was same time before my eyes became sufficiently accustomed to the obscurity to distinguish objects. I fancied once or twice I heard a sound as of some one in grief or pain, and looking around, I at last perceived, lying almost prostrate before an altar in one of the side chapels, an old man with hoary hair hanging on the shoulders. My heart began to beat violently, as I felt sure I recognized the figure. His frame was shaken every now and then by a convulsive movement, and groans burst from his lips. There was a priest moving from altar to altar. At last he approached the chapel where the old man was kneeling. He went up and touched him, speaking some words of consolation, it appeared to me. The man lifted his head, and I saw what I expected—the haggard features of him I took to be Sancha's father.

I trembled. The opportunity seemed given to my hand, but was I equal to the task? I buried my face in my hands, praying; praying for strength; praying that the faintness I felt coming over me might not overpower me till my task was done. There was some risk from the man's frenzy, but not there; and I determined to speak to him before he left the church.

After the priest had spoken to him, Folcado—if it were he—rose feebly to his feet; and taking up his hat that he had thrown on the floor of the chapel, he muttered some words, and then tottered toward the door; the priest watching him with eyes full of compassion. I liked the looks of the padre's face, and would have preferred to have spoken to him first, and to have asked his aid, but there was no time. I rose from my seat, and followed the old man quickly; I tried to speak—to make myself heard, but my tongue seemed to cleave to my mouth. I went up to him and touched him on the arm. He started round, at the light touch, and I saw his hand grasp something in his bosom. Did he think for a moment it was his daughter? Involuntarily, I recoiled a step, but when he saw the fair-haired English stranger, the fiery light died out of his eyes, and with native courtesy he raised his hat, and stood as if awaiting my commands.

"Pardon me," I said. "Am I speaking to the Señor Folcado?"

The man looked at me narrowly, but apparently saw no cause for alarm. "*A vossa servicia*," he replied.

"I have something to say to you," I went on with difficulty. "Something of great importance." I saw him quiver all over as the forest tree shivers at the breath of the coming storm. "I want to speak to you about your daughter—about Sancha."

Then the passion of the man's nature blazed forth again. He threw up his arms with that wild gesture I had noticed the day before, and a torrent of fearful imprecations burst from his lips; I felt turning white and weak all over, while I listened. The priest was still standing watching; he drew a step nearer; I beckoned him to approach.

"Tell him," I said. "He will attend to you. Tell him it is all a mistake; that his daughter is as innocent as the first day when she laid in his arms—that—" But, as I spoke, the pavement on which we were standing appeared to heave up and down; objects were spinning round, and then a sudden darkness came down upon me, and I lost consciousness.

On recovering my senses, I was first aware of a delicious coolness and fragrance, and opening my eyes, I saw round me what seemed to be ghosts. I was not yet able to make any effort, but closed my eyes again, still dizzy and confused. A gentle voice spoke to me, and once more looking up, I saw a kindly face looking down upon me, and white hands holding a glass to my lips. I drank a few drops of cordial and felt revived.

"*Coitadinha!* It must have been the hot sun," said another voice.

Gradually I became aware that I was in the guest-room of the nunnery adjoining the church, in the kind hands of the good sisters, who, on their side, were not a little pleased to have something to chatter over and make much of. They tended and petted me as if I had been a sick child, and brought me coffee, rye and iced panaria, eating innumerable sweetmeats, till at last one of the elders interfered and desired that I should be left to rest. A bell ringing loudly at that moment, they all trooped off like a flock of benevolent magpies, leaving me with the mistress of the novices.

Under the salutary influence of rest and refreshment, my senses soon returned to me; and at the same time the remembrance flashed across me that I had left my mission only half accomplished. Should Folcado have again disappeared, what was to be done? How was he to be communicated with? The greatest comfort was, that he would at present scarcely dare to show himself much about the streets openly, while the Baron remained in a precarious state; so there was the less danger that he would find Sancha. I had wished so ardently to persuade him of her innocence and to restore father and daughter to each other! and now what was I to do? There was just a chance that he might not yet have left the church. I rose from the couch where I had been laid. "I must go," I said.

"Go!" almost screamed the good sister, "and you no more fit to stand alone than an infant! When the Señora has to go, her servant is waiting, "and will bring a seg̀e to take her home."

"You are very kind," I said. "I owe you much; but you do not know;" and I endeavored to rise to my feet.

"But the Padre Anselmo; he says he has a message for you—you will at any rate see the padre?"

"A message? that altered the case. Yes; I should be glad to see the padre;" and I sank down on the couch again. In truth I was scarcely able to stand.

Sister Eulalia—I did not then know her name, but learned it in subsequent visits to the convent—rang a hand-bell, and then went to the door, where she spoke a few words to a lay sister. In a few minutes the priest I had seen in the church entered.

"Do not be afraid," he said, in answer to my look of anxious inquiry. "The old man is safe; he will do no further harm; too much harm I am afraid he has done already. Tell me about his daughter—you may trust me; he has done so."

I did trust him. I was thankful to have some one to whom I could speak about Sancha, for I felt doubtful of my own powers, and there was no one at home who would have cared to interfere. I told the priest the whole story and where Sancha was to be found; he promised to see her, and also promised that Folcado should not be made aware of her place of refuge, till he was fully persuaded of the falseness of Donna Camilla's accusation.

For some days, perhaps a week, I do not remember much. By the time I was able to sit up, and take cognizance of what was passing round me, I heard good news. The Baron was pronounced out of danger. His life had hung by a thread for some days, but now he was considered safe; though it would necessarily be long before health and strength returned.

Then my thoughts wandered once more to Sancha; what could she have thought of my apparent neglect? Had Padre Anselmo accomplished his purpose? how was I to ascertain? The following day I was to be allowed to go down stairs, and then I resolved to write to the priest, and send Manoel with the note to the church of Nossa Señora do Cabo; I knew not where else to find him.

I was more weak and dizzy than I expected when I reached the drawing-room, and could only lean back and rest. It was evening before I got my note written. It was about eight o'clock; the lamps were lighted, but unable to employ myself, I had retired behind a window-curtain, and shaded from the light in the room was looking out at the stars.

Manoel came into the room, looking round. I threw back the curtain, as I supposed he was looking for me. He came up and spoke in a low voice, so as not to be heard by the others. There was some one in the dining-room wanting to see Minina.

"Who was it?"

Manoel could not tell; an old man—a *vinhador*, apparently, and a young lady; they gave no name, but said they wanted to see Minina, and would not be denied. Would I see them? or should he send them away.

"By no means," I said. I would go to them. I crossed the corridor, and opening the drawing-room door, saw Folcado standing before me, and beside him a slight figure closely veiled.

I uttered an exclamation of pleasure; it was a real joy to me to see them, for in the veiled figure I had no difficulty in recognizing Sancha. Señor Folcado came forward and raised my hand to his lips, with the grace of an old courtier, showering all sorts of blessings and good wishes upon me; and then Sancha threw herself into my arms.

"It is all your doing!" she cried. "I should never have been happy again, but for you!"

I did not in the least see the occasion for such an exuberant display of gratitude, but it was very pleasant, nevertheless. No steps had been taken to arrest Folcado, and, now the Baron was recovering, the matter would be hushed up. Donna Camilla would not care to have the part she had taken in the affair dragged before the light; and Dom Duarte would certainly not prosecute Sancha's father. Folcado felt no contrition for what he had done; but as he had acted from a mistaken idea, was glad the young man was recovering.

I could scarcely understand how it was that Sancha looked so bright and happy, even though secure once more in her father's love. There was the parting from her lover still; and it was difficult to me to conceive how she could feel joyous, when she was going away, perhaps forever, from the place where Dom Duarte dwelt. When she put her arms around my neck in bidding me good bye, she whispered in my ear: "I know he loves me; he will not forget me!"

Blessed in this happy confidence of youth she was going away. "God grant you may be happy!" was all I said, and then we parted.—*The Argosy.*

IN THE PUBLIC PARK OF CALCUTTA.—The "course" occupies a portion of the splendid Maidan, or public park, to which I have alluded elsewhere, and incloses a labyrinth of luxuriant walks, called Eden Gardens. Every afternoon, a little before sunset, the native and European gentry of Calcutta meet here on horseback or in carriages, to air their dignity and survey each other according to Indian custom. That strange gathering of the lieges in circulating motion altogether eclipses in sparkle and variety such displays as those of Hyde Park or the Champs Elysées. The preponderance of military decorations on the one side and of native tinsel on the other convert the meeting into a gilded spectacle. Here, radiant with gold-broidered skull-cap, silken pantaloons, dashing cummerbund, and woof of chains, appear Bengal fashionables astride well-trained chargers, or lolling in elegant equipages. Many handsome vehicles, with attendants in a variety of liveries, perambulate the course, bearing English groups of

"City ladies, pale and splendid,
By mustachioed youths attended;"

or wealthy Mahometan and Hindoo families, arrayed in silk and velvet, far transcending in fashionable exterior our nearer kinsmen the Eurasians, who go the round seated in their humbler buggies, or packed in family parties within the cover of a one-horse *ghaarry*. As with similar meetings elsewhere in India, there is little or no association of the races in this public convention of the citizens. On several occasions we were pointed out an Ex-Minister, or quondam native ruler, grandly reclining in his barouche, and in whom it was evident that defeat and misfortune had not extinguished the pride of state. Among such notabilities were the Sikh sirdars, seated in a carriage drawn by four splendid horses and gracefully attired in white and pink dresses of fine muslin, their broad and intelligent faces adorned with trim black beards and whiskers. Thus in itself the Maidan assembly presented an animated scene, and the play of happy children round the band-stand formed a bright dash in the Anglo-Indian picture; but, otherwise, I imagined (although I hope to be pardoned for any mistake in this respect) it was devoid of cheerfulness. In the waning light a crowd of people paraded the walks with "measured step and slow," discoursing in subdued tones, above which might be heard the occasional ring of a scabbard on the sward as it clanked at the heels of some military promenader. In due time the scene suddenly closed, for the sun had dipped into the forest that fringed the western sky, and the ruby glow fast spreading along the line of the horizon was the signal of approaching night. The riders and pedestrians dispersed, and the occupants of carriages, having lit their lamps, streamed homeward, to wind up another day with the evening dinner—some, no doubt, ruminating as they went on the sweet Summer gloamings and social Winter joys of another land. All this time, standing motionless as statues on the top of Government House, or one of the adjoining buildings, several of those large, weird birds called adjutants—Calcutta scavengers, whose ordinary habit it is to stalk serenely among the citizens, grubbing under the protection of the law—might be observed looking down upon the proceedings. Now was heard the short rapid yelp of roving bands of jackals, coming forth to search for prey on the darkening and deserted plain. The business of the day was ended, and the "City of Palaces," an hour ago so bright and bustling, became a scene of solitude and gloom. —*From England to Delhi.*

LA CLAQUE.

If any person of a philosophical turn were to make a profound study of the French character with a view to ascertaining what are the reasons which have hitherto made liberty a plant of such difficult culture in France, he could scarcely fail to cite the *claque* as an apt illustration of the extremely long-suffering disposition of our neighbors with regard to petty tyrannies. *La claque*, as everybody knows, is an institution having for its object the systematic applauding of theatrical pieces, good, bad, or indifferent. The *claqueur* is a gentleman who, for a pecuniary consideration, takes seat in the pit, and claps his hands at everything and everybody he sees on the stage, from 7 o'clock in the evening till midnight, inclusively. If any individual among the paying portion of the public appears dissatisfied with the performance, and so far forgets himself as to hiss, it is the honorable mission of the *claqueur* to bawl, "Turn him out!" "Hit him on the head!" and other amenities; and if there be any song or tirade which seems particularly to jar on the nerves of the audience so as to excite shouts of "Oh!" and acute indications of suffering, the *claqueurs* never miss the opportunity of energetically demanding an "encore," in the hope, no doubt, that a second hearing of the piece may enable the malcontents to perceive its beauties. Considered in its aim and in its effects, the *claque* is the exact emblem of government by minority, or, to speak more precisely, of tyranny exercised by an unintelligent, turbulent few over the good-natured apathetic many. Until very recently the Government of the Second Empire was carried on entirely upon *claque* principles. Under the Bonaparte-Barocche dispensation—when official candidates flourished, and the Legislature was packed with automaton voting machines warranted to cry "Aye, aye," and to record their suffrages correctly through all wind and weather; when every utterance of the Minister of State, every gesture of his hands, every look of his eyes, were hailed with treble salvoes of applause; when the Press of France was gagged, and the only papers encouraged were those chameleon organs called semi-official prints, which changed faith, opinion, and principles as often as they were required by their patrons; when the aspirations of the people after freedom were drowned in the braying of those mysterious citizens who, whenever the Emperor walked abroad, were hired by the Prefecture de Police to cheer and be enthusiastic at the rate of one franc fifty centimes per head—when all these things were, what was the whole system of Napoleonic government but a *claque*? and what were the official deputies, official journalists, and official acclaimers respectively but so many *claqueurs* commissioned to make unpopular Imperial farces pass muster, and to reduce unaccommodating critics to silence?

Owing to that *esprit frondeur*, that peculiar propensity to rail and carp at everything which is inherent in Frenchmen, the *claque* has long been looked upon in France almost in the light of a necessity. Parisians groan at it, and hate it as schoolboys do the rod; but most of them avow with good-humored resignation, that were it not for the *claque*, which keeps opposition within bounds, a French theater, like a French free Parliament, would soon be turned into a bear garden. So far back as the time of CHARLES V., when public holidays were almost always solemnized by the performance of "mysteries," or open-air plays representing scriptural episodes, it was found that many idle students and apprentices were wont to congregate together in order to jeer at the players, and so to put a stop to the plain song by dropping, or rather drawn, the musicians abruptly changed their key from lively to lugubrious, and in a few minutes the curtailed drama was begun and carried through in a rapid succession of tableaux, including the "Betrayal," the "Crowning with Thorns," the "Bearing of the Cross," the "Crucifixion," the "Descent from the Cross," and the "Resurrection." The company being evidently limited, the same actors reappeared who had made their debut in the previous scenes, and in the central figure we undoubtedly recognized the most distinguished of the acrobats. The (unrhymed) dialogue consisted chiefly of Gospel shreds tacked together somewhat at haphazard; but occasionally both the text and the accuracy of the sacred narrative were set aside, as in the Betrayal scene, where the actor, personating Christ, demanding of Judas his motive for the crime, was answered with great pertness by the latter, "Mais, pour de l'argent, pour de l'argent on fait tout"—a sentiment which appeared to excite a sympathetic thrill in the audience. There was, of course, no attempt at appropriateness of scenic decoration, and nothing could exceed the grotesque absurdity of the costumes. In the Descent from the Cross, the dialogue was dropped, and the little *farceur*, whose services *faute de mieux* had been called into requisition as manager, and who still retained his spangled suit, stepped forward, and, the whole scene being illuminated by a red light, addressed the audience, informing them that the tableau "which it was their good fortune to behold," was an accurate copy from RUBENS' celebrated picture, and winding up with the exclamation, "Allons, messieurs, encouragegons ces artistes." Whereupon, suiting the action to the words, a hearty and unhesitating shower of claps immediately followed.

In the last scene, in which a sheet was so disposed as to represent the interior of a sepulchre, the Christ rising with uplifted arms uttered the words: "Je suis celui que vit et qui ne meurt pas, car j'étais mort, et maintenant je monte vers mon Père." The curtain was then drawn, and the same voice was immediately heard from behind announcing: "Messieurs et Mesdames, nous allons maintenant continuer la représentation par le travail extraordinaire des chiens dressés, et le tout sera terminé par une pantomime." During this inconceivable performance we attentively watched the spectators, and we observed that neither on their faces nor in their demeanor did they show a trace of surprise, uneasiness or disapproval, still less of unseemly merriment; they preserved throughout a decorous gravity, a sort of stolid, semi-devout complacency, as of the lookers on at a religious procession ushering in the revelries of *kermesse* or carnival.—*Correspondence of an English Paper.*

THE ART OF RETICENCE.—But there is art, the most consummate art, in appearing absolutely frank, yet never telling anything which it is not wished should be known, in being pleasantly chatty and conversational, yet never committing oneself to a statement or an opinion which might be used against one afterward—*ars celare artem* in keeping one's own counsel as well as in other things. It is only after a long acquaintance with this kind of person that you find out he has been substantially reticent throughout, though apparently so frank. Caught by his easy manner, his genial talk, his ready sympathy you have confided to him not only all you have of your own, but all you have of other people's; and it is only long after, when you reflect quietly undisturbed by the magnetism of his presence, that you come to the knowledge of how reticent he has been in the midst of this seeming frankness, and how little reciprocity there has been in your confidences together. You know such people for years, and you never know really more of them at the end than you did in the beginning. You cannot lay your finger on a fact that would in any way place them in your power; and though you did not notice it at the time, and don't know how it has been done now, you feel that they have never trusted you, and have all along carefully avoided anything like confidence. But you are at their mercy by your own rashness, and if they do not destroy you it is because they are reticent for you as well as toward you; perhaps because they are good-natured, perhaps because they despise you for your very frankness too much to hurt you; but above all things, not because they are unable. How you hate them when you think of the skill with which they took all that was offered to them, yet never let you see they gave nothing back for their own part—rather by the jugglery of manner made you believe that they were giving back as much as they were receiving! Perhaps it was a little ungenerous; but they had the right to argue that if you could not keep your own counsel you would not be likely to keep theirs, and it was only kind at the time to let you hoodwink yourself so that you might not be offended. In manner genial, frank, conversational, sympathetic—in substance absolutely secret, cautious, never taken off their guard, never seduced into dangerous confidences, as careful for their friends as they are for themselves, and careful even for strangers unknown to them—these people are the salvation as they are the charm of society; never making mischief, and, by their habitual reticence, raising up barriers at which gossip halts and rumor dies.—*Saturday Review.*

ANCIENT LONDON TAVERNS.—One of these was the famous Hercules Pillars, mentioned so far back as the date of WYCHERLEY'S *Plain Dealer*, and well known as a favorite house for country gentlemen visiting London. Here it was that Squire WESTERN (surely an historical personage, though figuring only in fiction) took up his quarters; here came the Marquis of GRANBY and many other military visitors; and here SHERIDAN took refuge when threatened with interruption in his first duel—that with Capt. MATHEWS, in which LINLEY was concerned. There is no trace in these days of "The Golden Lion," "The Red Lion," "The Horse Shoe," "The Running Horse," "The Swan," "The Barley Mow," or "The Triumphal Car; but they were all well attended—especially on Sundays and review days—and served as a substitute for clubs for a class of men who, in our own times, would not dream of taking their ease at such inns. At one of these places STEELE and SAVAGE dined one day, and as neither had any money to pay the reckoning, STEELE dictated a pamphlet to SAVAGE, who went out and sold it, with difficulty, for the modest sum of two guineas. Near the same spot, too, there stood at the end of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth century, the place of entertainment called "Winstanley's Water Theater." The account of the theater and its founder is curiously illustrative of the times. HENRY WINSTANLEY, of Littlebury, Essex, was a man of property, of constructive tastes. In 1696 he undertook the erection of the first Eddystone Lighthouse, which appears to have represented the whimsicality of its architect, and was destroyed in the great storm of 1703; WINSTANLEY himself, who was on the spot making some repairs, being lost in the wreck. In his house at Littlebury, we are told, he had contrived a number of mechanical devices to astonish his visitors. Thus: If an old slipper lying in the middle of the floor was kicked, a ghost started up before the kicker; if a certain chair was sat in, a couple of arms would immediately clasp the sitter, so that he could not disengage himself; if the unfortunate visitor sat in an arbor by the side of a canal, he was set afloat in the middle of the water. The waterworks in Hyde Park were exhibited for some years after the death of their contriver, the water at times including wine, beer and brandy, to drink the Queen's health.—*The Graphic.*

THE FUN IN THE LONDON COMIC PAPERS—The following are taken at random from *Punch's* last: The Strongest Conscience-Claws: Pangs of Remorse....Song for the Burglar to his "Pal" who "Peached:" "Never again with *you* Robbin'."....Force of Habit: A man who always dog's-eared a page of a book in order to remember a passage, invariably used to turn down a street so as to fix it in his memory...."Racy of the Soil:" Enamored Briton—"It must be awfully jolly knocking about like this all over Europe with your mother and sister. But why didn't your father come with you?" American Belle (with vivacity)—"Oh! Pa' don't voy'ge—he's too fleshy!"

And these from *Fun*—Extremes Meet: Early strawberries at late dinners.....Recondite: A day of reckoning—Saturday....Corrected Reading: Monkey's allowance—mere kicks than ape-pence....Theatrical Mem.: The first walking gentleman—Adam....Bottled: Mrs. Jenkins (anxious that her visitor should know she doesn't keep such things in the house:) "Here, Polly, go round to the public-'ouse, and bring a pint o' rum." Mrs. Tomkins—"And mind, dear, you needn't say who it's for." Polly (innocently)—"But please 'm, they'll know the bottle!"

And these from Judy—A theatrical fri

newest and most costly fashions would descend from them and be received by the tallest footmen arrayed in the most resplendent liveries. Then, when the guests had all assembled, and the banquet was on the point of being served, there would appear the figure of a girl clad in scanty and squalid rags, pale, emaciated and shivering. It would seat itself wearily on the snow-clad doorstep, and would faintly moan its complaint of cold and hunger as evening darkened into night. Presently it would rouse itself, and, taking a match from its scanty stock-in-trade, would strike it on the doorpost, and shed a fitful lurid light upon its own wasted face and shivering limbs. Again and again would the thickening darkness be thus momentarily irradiated, and then the explosion of the entire supply of matches would light up the picture of starvation, to which the door of the house of feasting would be the framework. Thus a thrilling sensational effect would be produced with the smallest possible expenditure of literary labor by the dramatist, and thus an answer would be afforded to the question why the drama languishes while Mr. BOUCICAULT and his imitators prosper.—*Saturday Review.*

HAWTHORNE'S NOTES.

From the passages from HAWTHORNE'S English Note Books, which Mrs. HAWTHORNE has just brought out through the press of FIELDS, OSGOOD & CO., in lieu of a formal life or memoir of her husband, we take a few extracts; possibly not the best passages, but good and characteristic:

At a London dinner party HAWTHORNE met Mrs. BROWNING, the mother of FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, MACAULAY, and others of note; and he thus sketches some of them and their conversation:

Mr. TICKNOR, the Historian of Spanish Literature, now greeted me. Mr. MILNES introduced me to Mrs. BROWNING, and assigned her to me to conduct into the breakfast-room. She is a small, delicate woman, with ringlets of dark hair, a pleasant, intelligent and sensitive face, and a low, agreeable voice. She looks youthful and comely, and is very gentle and lady-like. And so we proceeded to the breakfast-room, which is hung round with pictures; and in the middle of it stood a large round table, worthy to have been King ARTHUR'S, and here we seated ourselves without any question of precedence or ceremony. On one side of me was an elderly lady, with a very fine countenance, and in the course of breakfast I discovered her to be the mother of FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. One of her daughters (not FLORENCE) was likewise present. Mrs. MILNES, Mrs. BROWNING, Mrs. NIGHTINGALE and her daughter were the only ladies at table; and I think there were as many as eight or ten gentlemen, whose names—as I came so late—I was left to find out for myself, or to leave unknown.

It was a pleasant and sociable meal, and, thanks to my cold beef and coffee at home, I had no occasion to trouble myself much about the fare; so I just ate some delicate chicken, and a very small cutlet, and a slice of dry toast, and thereupon surceased from my labors. Mrs. BROWNING and I talked a good deal during breakfast, for she is of that quickly appreciative and responsive order of women with whom I can talk more freely than with any man; and she has, besides, her own originality, wherewith to help on conversation, though, I should say, not of a loquacious tendency. She introduced the subject of spiritualism, which, she says, interests her very much; indeed, she seems to be a believer. Mr. BROWNING, she told me utterly rejects the subject, and will not believe in the outward manifestations, of which there is such overwhelming evidence. We also talked of Miss BACON; and I developed something of that lady's theory respecting SHAKESPEARE, greatly to the horror of Mrs. BROWNING, and that of her next neighbor,—a nobleman, whose name I did not hear. On the whole, I like her the better for loving the man SHAKESPEARE with a personal love. We talked, too, of MARGARET FULLER, who spent her last night in Italy with the BROWNINGS; and of WM. STORY, with whom they have been intimate, and who, Mrs. BROWNING says, is much stirred about spiritualism. Really, I cannot help wondering that so fine a spirit as hers should not reject the matter till, at least, it is forced upon her. I like her very much.

Mrs. NIGHTINGALE had been talking at first with Lord LANSDOWNE, who sat next her, but by and by she turned to me, and began to speak of London smoke. * * * * Then, there being a discussion about Lord BYRON on the other side of the table, she spoke to me about Lady BYRON, whom she knows intimately, characterizing her as a most excellent and exemplary person, high-principled, unselfish, and now devoting herself to the care of her two grandchildren—their mother, BYRON'S daughter, being dead. Lady BYRON, she says, writes beautiful verses. Somehow or other, all this praise, and more of the same kind, gave me an idea of an intolerably irreproachable person; and I asked Mrs. NIGHTINGALE if Lady BYRON were warm-hearted. With some hesitation, or mental reservation,—at all events, not quite outspokenly,—she answered that she was.

I was too much engaged with these personal talks to attend much to what was going on elsewhere; but all through breakfast I had been more and more impressed by the aspect of one of the guests, sitting next to MILNES. He was a man of large presence,—a portly personage, gray-haired, but scarcely as yet aged; and his face had a remarkable intelligence, not vivid nor sparkling, but conjoined with great quietude,—and if it gleamed or brightened at one time more than another, it was like the sheen over a broad surface of the sea. There was a somewhat careless self-possession, large and broad enough to be called dignity, and the more I looked at him, the more I knew he was a distinguished person, and wondered who. He might have been a Minister of State; only there is not one of them who has any right to such a face and presence. At last,—I do not know how,—the conviction came, and I became aware that it was MACAULAY, and began to see some resemblance to his portraits. But I have never seen any that is not wretchedly unworthy of the original. As soon as I knew him, I began to listen to his conversation, but he did not talk a great deal,—contrary to his usual custom; for I am told he is apt to engross all the talk to himself. * * * * I am glad to have seen him—a face fit for a scholar, a man of the world, a cultivated intelligence.

London seemed dull, dreary and tiresome to him. Very dull and dreary the city looked, and not in the least lively, even where the throng was thickest and most brisk. As I trudged along, my reflection was, that never was there a dingier, uglier, less picturesque city than London; and that it is really wonderful that so much brick and stone, for centuries together, should have been built up with so poor a result. Yet these old names of the city—Fleet-street, Ludgate Hill, the Strand—used to throw a glory over these homely precincts when I first saw them, and still do so in a less degree. Where Farrington-street opens upon Fleet-street, moreover, I had a glimpse of St. Paul's, along Ludgate-street, in the gathering dimness, and felt as if I saw an old friend. * * * * Before I reached our lodgings, the dusk settled into the streets, and a mist bedewed and besmeared me, and I went astray, as is usual with me, and had to inquire my way; indeed, except in the principal thoroughfares, London is so miserably lighted that it is impossible to recognize one's whereabouts.

One evening in July, 1856, he met JENNY LIND in the rooms of a mutual friend in London; and he thus describes and criticises her and quaintly comments on her remarks about America and American women:

July 9, 1856.—(Our wedding-day.)—We were invited yesterday to Mrs. S. C. HALL'S where JENNY LIND was to sing; so we left Blackheath at about 8 o'clock in a brougham, and reached Ashley-place as the dusk was gathering, after nine. Mr. HALL received us with the greatest cordiality before we entered the drawing-room. Mrs. HALL, too, greeted us with most kindly warmth. JENNY LIND had not yet arrived; but I found Dr. MACKAY there, and I was introduced to Miss CATHARINE SINCLAIR, who is a literary lady, though none of her works happen to be known to me. Soon the servant announced Madam GOLDSCHMIDT, and this famous lady made her appearance, looking quite different from what I expected. Mrs. HALL established her in the inner drawing-room, where was a piano and a harp; and shortly after our hostess came to me and said that Madam GOLDSCHMIDT wished to be introduced to me. There was a gentle peremptoriness in the summons that made it something like being commanded into the presence of a princess; a great favor, no doubt, but yet a little humbling to the recipient. However, I acquiesced with due gratitude, and was presented accordingly. She made room for me on the sofa and I sat down and began to talk.

JENNY LIND is rather tall—quite tall, for a woman—certainly no beauty, but with sense and self-reliance in her aspect and manners. She was suffering under a severe cold and seemed worn down besides, so probably I saw her under disadvantages. Her conversation is quite simple, and I should have great faith in her sincerity; and there is about her the manner of a person who has seen the world and conquered it. She said something or other about the Scarlet Letter, and, on my part, I paid her such compliments as a man could pay who had never heard her sing. Her conversational voice is an agreeable one, rather deep and not particularly smooth. She talked about America, and of our unwholesome modes of life, as to eating and exercise, and of the ill health especially of our women; but I opposed this view as far as I could with any truth, insinuating my opinion that we are about as healthy as other people, and affirming for a certainty that we live longer. In good faith, so far as I have any knowledge of the matter, the women of England are as generally out of health as those of America; always something has gone wrong with them; and as for JENNY LIND, she looks wan and worn enough to be an American herself. This charge of ill health is almost universally brought forward against us nowadays—and, taking the whole country together, I do not believe the statistics will bear it out.

The customs at Christmas time receive brief notice. The place is Liverpool:

Dec. 26.—On Christmas Eve and yesterday there were little branches of mistletoe hanging in several parts of the house, in the kitchen, the entries, the parlor, and the smoking-room,—suspended from the gas-fittings. The maids of the house did their utmost to entrap the gentlemen boarders, old and young, and there to kiss them, after which they were expected to pay a shilling. It is very queer, being customarily so respectful, that they should assume this license now, absolutely trying to pull the gentlemen into the kitchen by main force, and kissing the harder and more abundantly the more they were resisted. A little rosy-cheeked Scotch lass—at other times very modest—was the most active in this business. I doubt whether any gentleman but myself escaped. I heard old Mr. S—— parleying with the maids last evening, and pleading his age; but he seems to have met with no mercy, for there was a sound of prodigious smacking immediately afterward. J—— was assaulted, and fought most vigorously; but was outrageously kissed—receiving some scratches, moreover, in the conflict. The mistletoe has white, wax-looking berries, and dull green leaves, with a parasitical stem.

Early in the morning of Christmas Day, long before daylight, I heard music in the street, and a woman's voice, powerful and melodious, singing a Christmas hymn. Before bedtime I presume one-half of England, at a moderate calculation, was the worse for liquor. The market-houses, at this season, show the national taste for heavy feeding—carcasses of prize oxen, immensely fat and bulky; fat sheep, with their woolly heads and tails still on, and stars and other devices ingeniously wrought on the quarters; fat pigs, adorned with flowers, like corpses of virgins; hares, wild-fowl, geese, ducks, turkeys; and green boughs and banners suspended about the stalls—and a great deal of dirt and griminess on the stone floor of the market-house, and on the persons of the crowd.

On April 4, 1856, HAWTHORN went to a dinner at the Milton Club, in London, and he thus chats about it:

On Tuesday I went to No. 14 Ludgate Hill, to dine with BENNOCH at the Milton Club; a club recently founded for dissenters, non-conformists, and people whose ideas, religious or political, are not precisely in train with the establishment in Church and State. I was shown into a large reading-room, well provided with periodicals and newspapers, and found two or three persons there; but BENNOCH had not yet arrived. In a few moments a tall gentleman with white hair came in—a fine and intelligent-looking man, whom I guessed to be one of those who were to meet me. He walked about, glancing at the periodicals; and soon entered Mr. TUPPER, and, without seeing me, exchanged warm greetings with the white-haired gentleman. "I suppose," began Mr. TUPPER, "you have come to meet—" Now, conscious that my name was going to be spoken, and not knowing but the excellent Mr. TUPPER might say something which he would not quite like me to overhear, I advanced at once, with outstretched hand, and saluted him. He expressed great joy at the recognition, and immediately introduced me to Mr. HALL.

The dining-room was pretty large and lofty, and there were sixteen guests at table, most of them authors, or people connected with the press; so that the party represented a great deal of the working intellect of London at this present day and moment—the men whose plays, whose songs, whose articles, are just now in vogue. Mr. TOM TAYLOR was one of the very few whose writings I had known anything about. He is a tall, slender, dark young man, not English looking, and wearing colored spectacles, so that I should readily have taken him for an American literary man. I did not have much opportunity of talking with him, nor with anybody else, except Dr. ——, who seemed a shrewd, sensible man, with a certain slight acerbity of thought. Mr. HERBERT INGRAM, recently elected member of Parliament, was likewise present, and sat on BENNOCH'S left.

As soon as the cloth was removed, BENNOCH, without rising from his chair, made a speech in honor of his eminent and distinguished guest, which illustrious person happened to be sitting in the self-same chair that I myself occupied. I have no recollection of what he said, nor of what I said in reply, but I remember that both of us were cheered and applauded much more than the occasion deserved. Then followed about fifty other speeches; for every single individual at table was called up, (as TUPPER said, "toasted and roasted,") and, for my part, I was done entirely brown (to continue T——'s figure.) Everybody said something kind, not a word or idea of which can I find in my memory. Certainly, if I never get any more praise in my life, I have had enough of it for once. I made another little bit of a speech, too, in response to something that was said in reference to the present difficulties between England and America, and ended, as a proof that I deemed war impossible, with drinking success to the British Army, and calling on Lieutenant SHAW, of the Aldershott Camp, to reply. I am afraid I must have said something very wrong, for the applause was vociferous, and I could hear the gentlemen whispering about the table, "Good! Good!" "Yes, he is a fine fellow," and other such ill-earned praises; and I took shame to myself, and held my tongue (publicly) the rest of the evening. But in such cases something must be allowed to the excitement of the moment, and to the effect of kindness and good-will, so broadly and warmly displayed; and even a sincere man must not be held to speak as if he were under oath.

Of Spiritualism HAWTHORN thus writes:

"Dr. —— also spoke of Mr. HARRIS, the American poet of Spiritualism, as being the best poet of the day; and he produced his works in several volumes, and showed me songs and paragraphs of longer poems in support of his opinion. They seemed to me to have a certain light and splendor, but not to possess much power, either passionate or intellectual. Mr. HARRIS is the medium of deceased poets, MILTON and Lord BYRON among the rest; and Dr. —— said that Lady BYRON—who is a devoted admirer of her husband in spite of their conjugal troubles—pronounced some of these posthumous strains to be worthy of his living genius. Then the Doctor spoke of various strange experiences which he himself has had in these spiritual matters; for he has witnessed the miraculous performances of HUME, the American medium, and he has seen with his own eyes, and felt with his own touch, those ghostly hands and arms the reality of which has been certified to me by other beholders. Dr. —— tells me that they are cold, and that it is somewhat awful matter to see and feel them. I should think so, indeed. Do I believe in these wonders? Of course; for how is it possible to doubt either the solemn word or the sober observation of a learned and sensible man like Dr. ——? But, again, do I really believe it? Of course not; for I cannot consent to have heaven and earth, this world and the next, beaten up together like the white and yolk of an egg, merely out of respect to Dr. ——'s sanity and integrity. I would not believe my own sight nor touch of the spiritual hands; and it would take deeper and higher strains than those of Mr. HARRIS to convince me. I think I might yield to higher poetry or heavenlier wisdom than mortals in the flesh have ever sung or uttered. Meanwhile this matter of Spiritualism is surely the strangest that ever was heard of; and yet I feel unaccountably little interest in it—a sluggish disgust and repugnance to meddle with it—inasmuch that I hardly feel as if it were worth this page or two in my not very eventful journal.

Here is a pleasant paragraph about THACKERAY and *The Newcomes*:

At 7 o'clock S—— U—— and I went to dine with Mr. R—— S—— in Portland-place. Mr. S——'s house is a very fine one, and he gave us a very quiet, elegant and enjoyable dinner, in much better taste and with less fuss than some others we have attended elsewhere. Mr. S—— is a friend of THACKERAY, and speaking of the last number of *The Newcomes*—so touching that nobody can read it aloud without breaking down—he mentioned that THACKERAY himself had read it to JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL and WILLIAM STORY in a cider-cellar! I read all the preceding numbers of *The Newcomes* to my wife, but happened not to have an opportunity to read this last, and was glad of it, knowing that my eyes would fill, and my voice quiver. Mr. S—— likes THACKERAY, and thinks him a good fellow. Mr. S—— has a—or I don't know but I ought better to say *the*—beautiful full-length picture of WASHINGTON by STUART, and I was proud to see that noblest face and figure here in England. The picture of a man beside whom, considered physically, any English nobleman whom I have seen would look like common clay.

Speaking of THACKERAY, I cannot but wonder at his coolness in respect to his own pathos, and compare it with my emotions, when I read the last scene of the *The Scarlet Letter* to my wife, just after writing it,—tried to read it rather, for my voice swelled and heaved, as if I were tossed up and down on an ocean as it subsides after a storm. But I was in a very nervous state then, having gone through a great diversity of emotion, while writing it, for many months. I think I have never overcome my own adamant in any other instance.

And here are several notes which we find scattered about the books:

Sentiment seems to me more abundant in middle-aged ladies in England than in the United States. I don't know how it may be with young ladies.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE, for instance, would have been a very commonplace man in the common ranks of life; but it has done him good to be a nobleman. Not that his tact is quite perfect. In going up to breakfast, he made me precede him; in returning to the library, he did the same, although I drew back, till he impelled me up the first stair, with gentle persistence. By insisting upon it, he showed his sense of condescension much more than if, when he saw me unwilling to take precedence, he had passed forward, as if the point were not worth either asserting or yielding. Heaven knows, it was in no humility that I would have trodden behind him. But he is a kind old man; and I am willing to believe of the English aristocracy generally that they are kind, and of beautiful deportment; for certainly there never can have been mortals in a position more advantageous for becoming so. I hope there will come a time when we shall be so; and I already know a few Americans, whose noble and delicate manners may compare well with any I have seen.

There is a woman who has several times passed through this Hanover-street, in which we live, stopping occasionally to sing songs under the windows; and last evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock, she came and sang "Kathleen O'Moore" richly and sweetly. Her voice rose up out of the dim, chill street, and made our hearts throb in unison with it as we sat in our comfortable drawing-room. I never heard a voice that touched me more deeply. Somebody told her to go away, and she stopped like a nightingale suddenly shot; but, finding that she wished to know something about her, FANNY and one of the maids ran after her, and brought her into the hall. It seems she was educated to sing at the opera, and married an Italian opera-singer, who is now dead; lodging in a model lodging-house at threepence a night, and being a penny short to-night, she tried this method in hope of getting this penny. She takes in plain sewing when she can get any, and picks up a trifle about the street by means of her voice, which, she says, was once sweet, but has now been injured by the poorness of her living. She is a pale woman, with black eyes, FANNY says, and may have been pretty once, but is not so now. It seems very strange that with such a gift of heaven, so cultivated, too, as her voice is, making even an unsusceptible heart vibrate like a harpstring, she should not have had an engagement among the hundred theaters and singing-rooms of London; that she should throw away her melody in the streets for the mere chance of a penny, when sounds not a hundredth part so sweet are worth from other lips purses of gold.

I put up at the Wellington Hotel, Gloucester, which is but a little way from the station. I took tea and a slice or two of ham in the coffee-room, and had a little talk with two people there; one of whom, on learning that I was an American, said, "But I suppose you have now been in England some time?" He meant, finding me not absolutely a savage, that I must have been caught a good while ago."

HINDOO WORSHIP IN THE OPEN AIR.—But the chief attraction of Benares on that glorious morning lay in its scenes of animated life. The banks, tinted with many-colored cloths spread out to dry, were resonant with the progress of industrial employments, the mason, sawyer and carpenter being severally visible at work in their sheds. A picturesque crowd in showy vestments of red, green, or yellow, moved up and down the steps of the great ghaut, branching off in little streams by invisible streets or passages at either side, and swarming out and in through the shadowy perspective of the main street in front. The city seemed to be astir as if on some great holiday occasion, and we learned with surprise that we were witnessing an occurrence of every-day life. It was the proper hour of devotion, when no good citizen of Benares who coveted the favor of the gods would fail to kneel in prayer at the brink of the Ganges, if not to immerse himself wholly in its turbid waters. Among the congregated thousands of both sexes, every individual was or had been engaged in the act of prayer. Some were bathing, some standing solemnly in the water with uplifted hands. Hundreds sat shaded by huge umbrellas in covered rafts, dressing and disrobing, (very sample processes,) or diligently mumbling long prayers amid the loud chatter of their companions; while the bank was lined with bending figures of pilgrims filling their brass *lotas* with the holy fluid, wherewith to sprinkle the altars of the city gods. On an isolated stone pillar, built (for devotional purposes, I presume,) well out in the stream, a human form, in a monkish shroud, knelt motionless in prayer, like a sculptured image of adoration. In little square caves or cells, constructed at intervals beside the river, undraped priests of the Ganges crouched, like a series of ill-favored family portraits framed in stone, ready in this remorseless receipt of custom to impart their blessing to those who might desire to purchase the boon. Right over their shaggy heads, on the flat blocks of masonry forming the roofs of these dens, other devotees were engaged in the utterances of loud prayers, accompanied by nimble genuflexions. One individual was especially conspicuous for pious enthusiasm, standing upright on his pedestal and gesticulating violently at the sun, precisely as if he were accusing the luminary of some misdemeanor, and daring it to mortal combat—an exercise which he alternated with repeated acts of prostration, at the termination of each striking, with no gentle tap, his brow against the stone. Approaching the "burning *ghaut*," (every where an institution of the Ganges,) we found the place black and charred with yet smoking cinders; for, as has been already hinted, the hideous practice of partially consuming the corpse with fire, and thus launching it into the stream, is a popular mode among Hindoos of dealing with their dead, wherever the Ganges is accessible, to consecrate, as it is supposed to do, every wreck of humanity committed to its keeping. Hence such varieties in the wild spectacle before us as a couple of pariah dogs at the brink of the river, devouring what had been left by the flames of a contiguous pyre. It appeared, however, that an occasional horror of this kind mingling with the bathers served neither to disturb their equanimity nor to allay their thirst.—*Narrative of a Scottish Merchant in India.*

A Singular Double Suicide at Nice.

Particulars of the double suicide at Nice are given by the Paris *Gaulois*. On Sunday morning last, some peasants found in the grounds of the Villa Teissere, in the Valley of Montegat, near Nice, a young woman bleeding and insensible. She was removed to the town, but died before reaching it. From her statements and other information, it appears that she was the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Marseilles. During last winter she became acquainted in a ball of the Prince of Wales and had there made the acquaintance of a man named MORPLAIN. MORPLAIN being without resources, they determined to put an end to their anxieties by killing themselves. According to the statement of the dying woman, she left Nice with her companion. "It was," said she, "our last night. We took with us a phial of laudanum, a revolver and a sword-stick. We chose this as the best spot for our purpose. We made a bed with our outer garments, laid upon the moss. We slept till daybreak. We had prepared everything, and at 7 o'clock came the ladies. I had taken off my white petticoat, which MORPLAIN hung upon the branches of a tree. We drink the laudanum. We suffered much, but we could not die. MORPLAIN said to me, 'I can bear it no longer; I shall blow out my brains.' I cried out that I would not be left alone with his corpse, and I said, 'Shoot me here,' (pointing to the spot where a gaping wound in her breast was visible.) I did not wish to be disfigured, and I entreated him to aim there. He fired point-blank." The correspondent of the *Gaulois* adds that the statement is verified by the facts of the chemise being burned and the skin blackened by the powder. "MORPLAIN," added the dying woman, "shot himself through the head, and you will find him lying yonder. He feared a failure, and you will see that he yet holds a poignard in his hand."

COUNTRY BOARD.

What It Is and What It Should Be—Experience of a City Family in the Country—A Few Hints to Farmers.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I notice that many of the papers, yours among them, are writing up the country watering-places, with a view to informing the public where they can obtain desirable accommodations. Last year I read similar articles, and since you have, innocently enough, made me a victim, I think you may do others a service by printing my experience.

THE PRICES AND THE ACCOMMODATIONS.

The glowing accounts published lead persons to write letters to the various parties named in them, asking for accommodation, which is generally conceded with the least possible delay at the highest possible price. By the highest possible price I mean, for instance, $17 a week for a lady, one child, and a baby eight months old, in a country farm-house, in one room, and with the stipulation that when the head of the family came he should pay at the rate of $2 per day extra for his accommodation. Twenty-seven dollars a week is not a great price in the City, where living is comparatively dear, but even for that sum one can get good accommodations and fair board, but in this country farm-house we had very unfair board. The table, one expects, will be supplied with fresh vegetables, an abundance of milk and fruit, good butter, good bread, white sugar and as good tea and coffee as the place affords. Meats, of course, cannot be had as good as in the City, for, first, all animals are killed too young in the country; and, next, the butchers are not "up" in their calling. These articles, above enumerated, are the necessaries of life, and certainly no one can be deemed unreasonable or fastidious in expecting them.

THE FARM-HOUSE FOOD.

Now, mark the performance of the contract on the part of the farm-house! We had a vile mess of flour baked with soda in it to prevent its souring in fermentation. It was hard, dry, alkaline, and in no sense good bread. We had at breakfast one pitcher—say a quart—of milk, that had the best part of the cream, if not the whole of it, skimmed off to make butter with; we had hash, and poor hash at that, three to five times a week; and for dinner, sometimes a joint, but gener ally none. On Sundays we had no dinner at all; simply pie and cheese. This sort of thing we stood for three weeks, until seeing that endurance of it was destroying our health and pleasure, we left. I forgot to mention that the tea was boiled, in order, as it was stated, that the strength should be fully extracted.

SOME WORDS OF ADVICE.

Now, Sir, I have had many experiences like this, and so have my friends, and to prevent any misconception I would advise all persons to make a positive and absolute agreement beforehand with people they intend to board with respecting what they are to have. In this way recrimination and fault-finding will be impossible, and if there are to be disagreements, they will come beforehand, and no hard feelings will result. If this course is not pursued, in nine cases out of ten dissatisfaction will be the result—one party feeling that they have been swindled, the other that they have been hardly dealt with.

THE CAUSES THAT LEAD TO THESE RESULTS.

It is very plain what the causes are that lead to these results. The ideas of farmers as to what is necessary and "good enough" for anybody cannot govern the tastes of refined people with delicate digestions, who go to the country for the sole intention of regaining the health they lost in the city. "Boiled tea" is not fit to drink, because the delicacy of the flavor and aroma are wholly destroyed; it may produce more of a dark-colored decoction then when simply drawn in the usual way, but it is not acceptable to most persons. So with coffee that is boiled, &c. Therefore when guests hint, or, what is better, ask, in a courteous way that such and such changes be made in the preparation of their food, it is only carrying out a business contract to do it, and no grievance or feeling need ensue. This is the result of expecting that the tastes of the farmers and their habits of living will harmonize with others following different callings, and to whom a totally different diet is necessary. The next cause for the dissatisfaction which generally exists, is the fact that people who take boarders in the Summer do it to make money, which is laudable and proper enough of itself, but in striving to make the most they can, they should not lose sight of the fact that people who pay expect to get the worth of their money, and, being housekeepers themselves, can very soon see whether they do or not.

SOUND SUGGESTIONS TO FARMERS.

I wish to make a marked point of what follows: One season's profits amount to very little, and it is only by giving satisfaction to one's customers that ensuing seasons can be counted on. Country hotel-keepers, as a rule, are far below their business, feeling it to be something of an indignity to serve their guests promptly and cheerfully with the best the markets afford at the most reasonable prices; and keepers of small boarding-houses are the same. They resent as an insult any allusion to them as hotel-keepers or landlords, and appear, or strive to make it appear, that the guests are taken solely as a favor, when they are made to pay roundly for the most inferior accommodations. Of course this is contrary to the very spirit and letter of all commercial transactions, for Summer boarding is simply this and nothing more. Boarding-house keepers do their trading where they get the most and the best for their money, and Summer boarders do likewise, and if they are cheated once are not apt to walk into the same trap again.

IDEAS OF CITY FOLKS.

There are, however, two sides to this question, as in all others, and the other side is, and the probable answer to this experience will be, that "some people are never satisfied." "There is no suiting them." City folks are always turning up their noses at country fare and ways of living, and you might work your fingers off and they wouldn't be a bit better pleased, and so on *ad infinitum*. I grant that there are a great many boarders who are unreasonable and expect the variety that Washington Market affords in a country village; that there are very many who are false to themselves, foolish, affected, and in many ways disagreeable, but for one of these families there are five hundred sensible people brought up in the country themselves, know what it affords, and only living in the City because their callings are there, who do know when they are well treated, who do know that parsimonious management is akin to cheating on a contract, and who are satisfied with the simple necessaries of life—good bread, good butter, fresh vegetables in their season, milk *ad libitum*, and tea unboiled. This class would return, year after year, to their boarding-places and become firm friends if they were well treated. But because they are put off with picked-up breakfasts and dinners, denied dinners on Sundays because it is contrary to the principle of the family to cook on that day—it is not contrary to their principles to receive pay for what they have not done—they go wandering from one place to another until they find one that is conducted on the common principle of fairness which should govern all commercial transactions. I hope that all persons who contemplate taking boarders for the Summer will consider this a plea for the other side of the question, which is the only one that has come under my notice out of a thousand HUMBUGS.

ROBERT POMEROY WATSON.

NEW-YORK, May 30, 1870.

The Country Jailer—His Peculiarities—Boarding-House People in General—The Comforts of the City in Summer.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your excellent remarks in this day's TIMES editorial on the above subject commend themselves seriously to a large mass of our citizens at this season, and should be considered. A more outrageous imposition can scarcely be found than this very "country-board" business—unless it be "city board."

THE RULE OF FASHION.

Fashion rules so severely in New-York City, that any independent opposition to it is fatal to the social reputation of the bold defier. The cool comforts of Murray Hill and the up-town cross streets, where, frequently, the thermometer gives a pleasanter indication of temperature than at innumerable country "retreats," are fashionably repudiated, because "in the City," and because the Browns, Joneses and Robinsons are positively afraid of the tyrant fashion, which says commandingly, "out of town." There is not a man or woman who, if conducted by a Sheriff and his writ to any of the "country-board" prisons, but would be weeping and wailing and gnashing his or her teeth. But going voluntarily, the imprisonment and jail diet are cheerfully, almost sycophantly, accepted. The "country-board" jailer, once having possession of the prisoners, scouts the idea of rules and regulations regarding diet, &c., and imperiously, often insultingly, demands in full the jail fees. The question of "mine and thine" seldom is considered by this "country-board" jailer. If he fails to carry out properly his duties he never winces. If you fail to pay in full your "jail fees" we betide you.

IMPOSITION OF BOARDING-HOUSE KEEPERS.

And not only does this obtain with the "country-board" imposter, but also with the city one—from the big hotel operator down to the cheap restaurant and boarding-house extortioner. Indeed, no person in the world is so imposed upon and tamely submits to "country board" and "city board" swindles, or so complacently pays, as the free and independent American. His air, bearing and whole manner bespeak him as under obligations of favors in being permitted to pay his whole bill of charges for frequently his half supply of rations. He leaves a settled home, often of luxury and convenience, for a temporary one just the reverse, and he pays for it graciously and generously. He will leave all the civilization of a metropolis for the cramped conveniences of a village, simply that there are two degrees difference in atmosphere, and that fashion demands it.

CITY COMFORTS.

I have, during five Summer seasons, compared the atmospheric temperature in the region of Murray Hill, up to Fifty-second-street, East and West, with the atmospheric temperature at various places where "country board" invites the verdant compliant city man, and I am satisfied that on this subject there is a "periodical delusion," which comfort, economy, intelligence and independence would do well to investigate and appreciate. The foregoing, save the question of temperature, will also apply to Americans visiting Europe. They will accept uncomplainingly so-called "accommodations," and pay for them in a ridiculously lavish manner; and if they stop to compare things they will soon discover they have fled from ills immeasurably smaller than the ones they embrace, because fashion decrees it. A dingy room or two in Paris, no gas, no bath-rooms, no ice, no vegetable and fruit luxuries, can be cheerfully endured in exchange for a mansion teeming with comforts on the Fifth-avenue. Complaisant America!

CITY MAN.

Living in the Country—A Story in Three Chapters.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Allow me to thank you for your just and timely remark upon that form of swindling called "farm-house boarding," and to offer a little testimony upon the subject. For three years in succession about this time my family has begun to yearn for life in the country, and for two of those years I have weakly repeated attempts to gratify them, in a manner that I knew could but result in a hideous failure. The first time I was without experience, and therefore was not to blame. For the second and third I have no defense to offer; and I can only couple the recital of my experiences with the solemn resolution that never more shall I nor mine be "taken in and done for."

THE PICTURE.

My story is properly in three chapters, with, as certain plays say, "an interval of a year" between each. Your readers will appreciate my forbearance in confining myself to the last. Besides, they are all alike, excepting that the locality of suffering changed each time. It was, then, "in the leafy month of June" of 1869 that my better half induced me, by a smart fusillade of argument, to try boarding in a farm-house, "just once more." I was very careful indeed in arranging preliminaries. I answered an advertisement or two, and I advertised myself. The result was eminently satisfactory. I received "assurances of the most distinguished consideration" from many quarters. And finally, after corresponding, stipulating, and so forth, we made up our minds and set out for what promised to be an agricultural paradise. It was a pretty place—outside. There was "considerable" of lovely scenery. But there was mud also; or when no mud, there was dust; for the roads were not roads, and the soil was of that kind which rises into the air upon the least provocation. Still, the "farmer" was not to blame for that, I suppose. All I know is that the condition of dustiness and dirtiness into which our olive branches got themselves regularly every day drove their poor mother nearly mad.

THE REALITY.

However, behold us as "arrived." The farm-house was a moderate-sized frame building. We were to have three rooms "very cheerful and convenient," one for "self and partner," one for our two girls, and one for baby and his attendant. I, however, only intended to run down on Saturdays and return on Mondays. We were to pay—well, I am ashamed to say how we were fleeced. The farmer's wife met us at the door, and for the first and only time smiled. She ushered us into our rooms. Can a den eight feet high, ten feet wide, and twelve long, be "cheerful and convenient?" "But," said my wife, "we shall be in the open air, you see; so it does not so much matter." The other two dens were in the roof somewhere. I never found out. I only know that they were chambers of horror, for my unoffending innocents came to breakfast every morning fast asleep, their rest having been disturbed by the song of the mosquito, and the sting thereof, and by the ferocious attacks of "B flats," not of the musical sort.

The first evening's supper was nice. I own it, we had berries and cream, lovely butter, eggs really fresh, good, though curious-looking bread. The tea I am not sure about. Nor the steak. But on the whole we managed to accomplish a good meal. It was the last. "Short was our season of bliss." Next day, and every day after that, there was butter—rancid, horrible. There was tea. It was like an infusion of old boots. There was bread—sponge cakes made of putty are not comfortable to one's jaded city digestion. Eggs—none; yes, I forget, there was an occasional appearance of that edible, but there was a peculiar odor in the air when the shell was broken. Meat was represented by salt pork, except now and then a "chunk" of butcher's choppings. Cream we never saw again. In short, we were starved for want of enough victuals, half poisoned with what we did eat, stifled, bitten and disgusted in our "rooms," and neglected always. We were told that we were unreasonable when we complained, and we finally fled away in utter despair. The farmer and his thrifty helpmate were not sorry. We had paid in advance, and they were all the more in pocket. But the visit was worth all that it cost in misery and money.

DELIGHT OF HOME.

For no tongue can tell with what delight we re-entered our own house. Every room seemed so cool, pleasant, pretty and delightful by contrast with what we had just experienced. As the girls tripped off to their snuggeries, mother, that's my wife, and I sank into our special and particular parlor-chairs and looked with a sort of solemn joy at each other. Said she, "We will never try that experiment again—it's an imposition and a shame." "It is a robbery," I replied. "They always do it and always will." "Swindlers!" "I will try and endure more of it," said I; "Con sparite. I will expose them; I will denounce them; I will——" "Write to the TIMES," said she with enthusiasm. And so I do. If I thereby deter one individual from going into farm-boarding; if I exasperate and punish one farmer, I am content, as well as CURED AT LAST.

THE FIREWORKS SEASON.

Manufacture and Sale of Pyrotechnics in New-York—Extent of the Business, Variety of Articles Made, &c., &c.

The passion for playing with fire, which is early developed in human nature, seems to grow with the increase of years, and a great deal of skill and ingenuity and no insignificant amount of capital is expended in its gratification. The center of the manufacture and sale of fireworks in this country is the City of New-York and its vicinage. About $1,000,000 worth of Chinese products are imported every year, and an equal quantity is manufactured here There is no competition between the foreign and domestic articles at all, as they are entirely different in their character, no attempt being made here to compete with the cheap labor of China in the manufacture of the crackers, rockets, bombshells and double-headers peculiar to that celestial region. There are about 400 different varieties of American manufacture, ranging from the smallest pin-wheels and hissing serpents, to the grandest exhibition pieces which form so important a part of the 4th of July celebration on Boston Common. The exhibition pieces are generally made to order, and skill and ingenuity in that department have been carried so far of late, that almost any scene or combination of objects and emblems can be produced in fire, which the painter's brush could depict on canvass. Indeed, the complication of devices, which in the Vanderbilt bronze has been cast in enduring metal, could be exhibited to the eye for a brief moment in living flame, with all the brilliant colors of the rainbow. Some of these displays cost as much as $20,000 for a single exhibition. Great skill has to be exercised by the manufacturer in order that all parts of the representation may be successfully illuminated at the same moment. It has become quite the custom within a few years for gentlemen having country-seats or suburban residences, with extensive grounds, to get up a pyrotechnic display of their own on the evening of the 4th of July, and invite their friends to witness the exhibition.

The great bulk of the business, however, is made up of trade in smaller articles, and millions of fire-crackers and torpedoes are sold every year in all parts of the country. Not less than 100,000,000 of torpedoes are disposed of in New-York alone, at from eight to ten cents for a package of 100. Formerly these articles were trifles in size and appearance, and gave out a very modest report, but some malignant genius has latterly devised little infernal machines which explode with a report like a pistol and startle the coolest citizen from his propriety. Fire-crackers this year cost at retail ten cents a package of about fifty. The prices for all kinds of fireworks are somewhat lower than for several years. Chinese fire-works cost nearly twice as much as in the times before the war, owing to the heavy tariff of $1 in gold on each box; but the advance in price of the American article has been comparatively insignificant. Owing to the sharp competition which has been developed within a few years in the profits of the business are said to be quite small at the present time.

The business of manufacturing and selling fireworks has increased immensely within the last five years. There are in Williamsburg, Jersey City and Greenville eight or ten large manufactories, and in this City twelve or fifteen wholesale dealers, who, from about the 1st of February to the 4th of July, send out vast quantities to distant cities, or dispose of them in moderate supplies to thousands of retailers. The principal establishments are on Maiden-lane and Deystreet, and the business is generally carried on in connection with an extensive trade in toys and fancy goods. The dealers are allowed to ke

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 5, 1870.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and at No. 40 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & CO., Bankers, No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

Our Circulation.

The subscription list and the daily sales of the TIMES are now greater than at any period within the last twelve months, and are rapidly increasing. The fact is mentioned for the information of friends and in reply to the misstatements of enemies.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

An emissary of the Spanish Government has tracked the Englishmen captured by the brigands near Gibraltar. They are reported to be in good health and well treated. Their release is a question of money, and negotiations to this end have been opened by the Government....The session of the Cortes in Madrid, on Friday, was an important one. It was devoted to the King question; and by a vote of 106 to 96 it was resolved to take into consideration the proposition that no candidate should be deemed elected unless he receive a majority equal to one-half the full number of Deputies. This action is regarded as equivalent to the defeat of MONTPENSIER, who, it is said, can command but eighty-nine votes....A correspondent of a London paper, writing from Madrid, thinks the plan of Señor MORET for the gradual emancipation of the slaves in the colonies is a failure....In the Corps Legislatif of France the Left having demanded the right of public meeting during the elections for Councils-General, OLLIVIER refused, and it was made a Cabinet question and voted on yesterday. He was sustained by a large majority, and an expected crisis thus averted....The Paris Bourse was excited yesterday owing to a rumored alliance between Russia and Egypt for a war on Turkey. It is said that the Viceroy is certainly preparing for a struggle....The rumor of PARADOL'S appointment as French Minister to Washington is again current in Paris.... Upon the demand of 180 of the Fathers, the end of the discussion on infallibility in the Ecumenical Council was pronounced on Friday. The Ultramontanists deny the rumor that they will withdraw from the Council when the dogma is proclaimed. The Feast of GREGORY XVI. has interrupted the sessions, but they will be resumed on Thursday....HATZEL, the Carmelite monk, has refused to retract his defence of DOLLINGER, and is therefore kept in close confinement....The Chinese Embassy, it is now affirmed, will return home overland, by the way of Siberia....A ministerial crisis has occurred in Sweden, and a new Cabinet has been selected. No change, it is said, is involved in the foreign or domestic policy of the Government.....Prof. WINNEDEA, of Carlsruhe, has discovered a new comet....The new army budget of Italy, after a sharp struggle, was carried in the Chambers by a vote of 175 to 107....The British Admiralty will immediately begin the construction of three new ironclads at the Chatham Navy-yard. One of them will be 5,000 tons burden....The *Shipping Gazette* of London, of yesterday, publishes a leading article on the extortions imposed on vessels entering Cuban ports, and invokes a joint protest on the part of England and our own Government.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, yesterday, the morning hour was devoted to a debate on a resolution to allow the Secretary of the Interior to increase the compensation of Assistant Marshals for taking the new census. The pay, it was claimed, particularly in sparsely-settled districts, was not sufficiently large. No action was, however, taken. At the expiration of the hour the subject went over, and the consideration of the Indian Appropriation bill was resumed. In the debate which ensued, the Quaker policy, in connection with the management of the Indians, was discussed at length. The pending amendment, appropriating $30,000 for the purchase of agricultural implements and supplies, for the use of the Indians on the Northern Superintendency, was finally agreed to by a vote of 33 to 12. At 3:40 P. M. the Senate went into Executive Session, and at 6 o'clock adjourned.

In the House, after the transaction of some general business, and the introduction of a bill providing for mail service in the South American ports by subsidizing a steam-ship company, &c., the bill for the reduction of taxation was proceeded with. The final section was agreed to, when Mr. SCHENCK offered as an amendment the sections relating to the tariff, modified in various particulars. The House refused to second the previous question, and the amendment was withdrawn; but it was afterward again presented, the previous question seconded, and the main question ordered by a vote of 93 to 88, whereupon the opponents of the measure resorted to the usual filibustering tactics to prevent a vote. During the debate Mr. DAWES, by consent, introduced a resolution, which was passed, amending the law appropriating $40,000 for the survey of the Isthmus of Darien, so as to allow the expenditure under the direction of the War or Navy Departments. No final action was taken on the Tax bill, and at 5 P. M. the House adjourned.

GENERAL.

The Presbyterian General Assembly, which has been in session for the past two weeks in Philadelphia, held its final session yesterday. The report on publication was adopted, and considerable other business was disposed of. Various reports and overtures were referred to the next General Assembly, to the Committee of Twenty-one or indefinitely postponed. The usual resolutions of thanks, &c., were adopted, and at 12½ P. M. the Assembly adjourned *sine die*.

BENJAMIN V. ABBOTT, of New-York; CHAS. F. JAMES, of the District of Columbia, and VICTOR C. BARRINGER, of North Carolina, have been named by the President as Commissioners to revise and consolidate the statutes of the United States. A confirmation by the Senate is required.

Judge BUSTEED, of the United States District Court of Alabama, has committed State Auditor REYNOLDS to jail for five days, for contempt of Court, for refusing to obey an injunction. He has also imposed a fine of $1,000, and required the Auditor to refund the tax collected. REYNOLDS is an aspirant for the Gubernatorial chair, and an indignation meeting has been called by his friends.

CHARLES BROWN, who was recently arrested in this City for the burglary in Germantown, Penn., was yesterday sentenced in Philadelphia to twenty-four years' confinement in the Penitentiary.

The laying of the iron on the Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railway, in Maine, was begun yesterday. The road, it is expected, will be finished in about three months.

Additional large fires are reported in the woods throughout Canada—one at Trinity Bay, on the Saguenay River, another some miles up the river, and others at Point aux Trembles. The drouth is severe.

Delegates from British Columbia, now at Ottawa, have made propositions to the Dominion Government in reference to joining the Confederacy.

Gen. SULLY, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Montana, in dispatches to Commissioner PARKER, at Washington, under date of May 25, reports that the small-pox is making sad ravages among the Crow Indians in that section.

LEOPOLD A. KLEIN, a citizen of Central City, Colorado, was yesterday morning killed by an idiot known as "Crazy Lem." KLEIN was endeavoring to eject him from his premises, when the boy drew a knife and inflicted a fatal wound. He had hitherto been considered harmless.

Snow to the depth of six feet has recently fallen in the mountains of Montana.

The "Red Stockings," of Cincinnati, on Friday defeated the "Old Elms," of Pittsfield, Mass., in a game of base-ball, in that village, by a score of 65 to 9. Yesterday the Harvards were defeated by the same club at Boston.

HIRAM JONES, a man aged fifty years, cut his wife's throat yesterday morning at Portsmouth, N. H., and afterward cut his own. The wounds inflicted in both cases were fatal. Jealousy was the inciting cause of the deed.

The Grand Jury at Richmond, Va., yesterday indicted Ex-Mayor GEORGE CHAHOON, of that city, for forgery. He is charged, with two Ex-Confederate officers, with having conspired to defraud the State out of $7,000 due the State from the estate of one HORNSTEIN, deceased, which money, it is said, they have appropriated to their own use. Mr. CHAHOON was arrested yesterday afternoon and released on $10,000 bail.

Both Boards of the Common Council, elected under the old charter, met at 10 A. M. yesterday, and after the transaction of some routine business, adjourned *sine die*.

The delegates from this City to the Turners' Convention at Pittsburg have returned. Several interesting resolutions were adopted, and some important changes made in the by-laws of the organization.

The Democratic Blunder.

Of late years the Democratic Party seems to have labored under the fatal necessity of contending against the inevitable in politics. Without any well-defined purpose, it seems to have been forced into a ruinous antagonism to almost every great measure which has been brought forward and adopted since 1860. It resisted coercion of the States, as leading to subjugation, regardless of the fact that the doctrine involved the success of the rebellion by paralyzing the Federal Government; it denied the "contraband" theory of dealing with the negro, for the reason that it led to emancipation; it questioned the legality of the Executive proclamations calling for troops, and counseled resistance to the draft, and, in like manner, it has striven to thwart every measure of reconstruction since the war ended.

The Constitutional amendments were desperately resisted, even after they had been finally adopted; and now the act to enforce them is the object of bitter and apparently concerted denunciation. Our exchanges from all parts of the country are filled with predictions of the downfall of our liberties through the centralization of Federal power, simply because Congress has seen fit to assert its prerogative of legislation to preserve the purity of elections, and to guard against frauds in naturalization. The leaders do not seem to perceive the damaging interpretation of which this new opposition is fairly susceptible—namely, that it is prompted by an apprehension lest their own corrupt practices should be interfered with. Honest and law-abiding observers are at a loss to understand the general dismay among the Democrats on any other hypothesis than that the party has been guilty of the organized frauds which have so long been ascribed to them.

There is certainly no provision in either law which is not in the general interest of pure political action. From beginning to end both measures are aimed at one of the gravest evils in our midst—evils which in our great cities are generally admitted to be alarming. Bearing this fact in mind, the fierce opposition of the Democratic Party seems like a confession of past guilt. Both laws contain the most stringent guarantees of equal and exact justice to all, and yet it seems as if that kind of justice is precisely what the Democratic leaders most dread. Their action reminds us of the old couplet:

"No man e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law."

Undoubtedly the chief inspiration of the denunciations and hostility which we are considering is derived from the fact that the law to "enforce the rights of citizens of the United States," is supposed to be in the interests of the negro, and chiefly intended for his protection. It is a great error for Democratic leaders to suppose that it goes no further than that. By its express terms, no distinction of color is made, and it will protect the political rights of white citizens as well as those of any other class. Our opponents make a mistake, therefore, in seeking any longer to trade upon the prejudices of the party toward the negro. The law will soon be proved a salutary and wise one, chiefly because it drops the "negro" out of politics, and recognizes the rights of all American citizens alike. The same thing may be said of the proposed Naturalization bill, which the Democratic papers so industriously misconstrue. There is not a word in it which assails existing rights, or throws any new obstacles in the way of future citizenship. The intelligent portion of our adopted citizens will soon find this out, and then they will resent the deception which has been practiced at their expense.

The resistance of the Democracy to these more recent measures of reform is in strict harmony with the course of the party ever since the rebellion broke out, and is simply another exhibition of its general antagonism to current political progress. It is sure to just as has been the case in almost every previous instance of a like nature. The wiser section of the party will soon see this, and will then forego its opposition, as it has done in a score of instances. Looking back, it will then wonder at its own fatuity, even as it now wonders at the gross mistakes committed during the war, in fighting each and every measure of policy as it was developed, and in keeping up its hostility long after those measures were beyond the reach of assault.

The New Persecution of the Jews.

We are occasionally reminded by contemporary events that mediæval barbarism is not altogether a thing of the past. Science has not yet extirpated a belief in sorcery; in the midst of educated communities we still find people who believe in witchcraft; and we have just been reminded how closely under the surface of Christian profession there slumbers the flame of fanaticism. The record of the late outrages in Roumania has now stood long enough uncontradicted to leave little doubt of its substantial correctness. For an outburst of persecution so savage and so causeless, the civilized world can have but one sentiment—that of immeasurable indignation. Even three centuries ago, when religious toleration was a doctrine almost unheard of, the massacre of St. Bartholomew made all Europe stand aghast at the fiendish cruelties of men who professed to do their work under the pretense of religion. And now, with the lesson of countless generations before us, we still see men, in the name of Him who uttered the Sermon on the Mount, practice crimes more hideous than the foulest orgies of Paganism.

The same great century which saw the discovery of America, saw also the expulsion, by the royal patrons of COLUMBUS, of 70,000 Jews from Spain. With them departed much of the learning and the art that made Granada and Cordova brilliant and memorable. The same insane fanaticism found its way into Portugal, and by and by spread into Germany. Fleeing from the effects of Christian bigotry, the persecuted Israelites found refuge under the milder sway of Mohammedanism in the European provinces of Turkey. For nearly four hundred years they have grown and prospered in Moldavia, Wallachia, and Roumania. The religion of the sword was more merciful than the one whose advent was heralded by a proclamation of peace and good-will to men; and still it would appear as if the Crescent must continue to be their only emblem, for no sooner does it begin to pale before the growing lustre of the Cross, than they are face to face with the old demon of bigotry, from which their ancestors fled so long ago.

We admire the way in which CROMWELL stayed the hand of fanatical Catholicism on the mountains of Piedmont, as easily as he bridled intolerance at home. Standing in the van of religious as of political freedom, our stern national remonstrance will be as potent on the banks of the Danube as the Protector's was in Italy. Nowhere has the Jew enjoyed more absolute freedom than in our great Republic, and nowhere has he more conspicuously vindicated his fitness for all the rights of citizenship. Not one of the multitude of nationalities which we have received among us can boast of so large a proportion of peaceful and law-abiding members. A Jew in prison is a thing almost unheard of; a Jew soliciting public charity has yet to be found; a Jew who boasts of his caste, grows noisy over his religion, or reviles that of his neighbors, if he exist at all, has never become known to the general community. In every country the same qualities have distinguished the race. It is only bigotry which represents a Jew as an object of hatred or aversion. To that race we owe much of our civilization, and all the religion we possess. It has endured persecution through generation after generation, and has never evinced any disposition to retaliate. To revive in 1870 the monstrous barbarities of the dark ages is an act which the civilized world will not regard with indifference. It is to be hoped the United States Government will do all in its power to check the hideous massacre lately begun in Roumania.

Sunday in New-York.

If a modern observer could have been suddenly placed in the capital of the ancient world, on one of the customary days of heathen worship, he would have been surprised at the deep interest taken by the masses in their religion. Unlike the spectacles of modern cities, he would have beheld the working classes and the proletaires of Rome attending the temples in eager crowds, and offering, with an appearance of devoutness, their testimonials of adoration to the powers above. What is the corresponding appearance in a modern European or American large city? The temples are indeed attended and the sacrifices offered, but not by the majority, or by the lower classes, of society. Worship, especially in a Protestant large town, is mainly an affair of the well-to-do, the rich, and the intelligent. The proletaire class of modern times, have little to do with altars, priests, or religion.

The Sunday of New-York is on the whole a delightful day, in its quietness, the cleanly appearance of the crowd, and the enjoyment by so many thousands of a little rest and open air; but in a higher sense it is not, for the vast majority of the population, at all a religious day. The dense throng of people in the eastern quarter of the City, the crowds packed in the small rooms of lofty buildings through the poorer wards, know little of churches, or prayers, or Bibles, or religious ceremonies. Their children play on the docks or ramble through the streets all day, and they probably know less of the great truths their parents profess, than did the children of the freedmen and artisans of ancient Rome of the mythology taught in the temples.

To those who look upon the Christian religion as the great fact in life and history, this is sufficiently saddening; but to those who know its absolute necessity in raising men above their passions, and preserving them from selfishness—who understand that have come from its blessed and silent influences upon human society, and that without it mankind would revert to the barbarism of the dark ages—to these persons such a condition of things seems ominous of a great social danger. Under a Republic, we cannot afford to have one large class of citizens growing up free from the most powerful moral influence which exists. We need religion, if not for its hopes or its consolations, at least for its social restraints and its impulse toward humanity.

How can our religious bodies reform this painful state of things? It is in the interest of society that the Protestant Church especially should attempt the solution of this great question, because her teachings have a more direct connection with wise government than those of any other, and it is important that the whole people should be directly affected in their moral instincts and practices. The method of reform is comparatively clear. The difficulty is in the spirit which should actuate it. Whatever conquest is hereafter gained by religion among the destitute, ignorant, or depraved of this City, we think will be gained—as all the victories of the Catholic and Protestant Churches on so many more difficult fields have been won in the past—by the spirit of individual sacrifice and earnestness. There must be men and women of character, station, and means, who will be willing to forego ease or fame or money-making, and go down among the masses as their brethren, and who will attempt to inspire them with the truths which have been their own life and joy. Religion will never be advanced amid the vice and poverty of this Metropolis simply by the money-collections of wealthy churches, and the easy subscriptions of those who do nothing themselves, toward "Mission Chapels."

There must be men and women of force and humanity, who can preach or talk amid the crowds of Mackerelville and the Five Points, as WHITFIELD preached before his poor audiences, or Mrs. FRY talked among the prisoners. The old inspiration must animate some modern reformer and missionary. Nothing is wanting but the spirit. The means are at hand to overflowing; the machinery is all ready; what is needed are the men and the women to move it. Christianity has the triumphs of nineteen centuries of advance behind it. It has only to be applied, to reach and elevate the most abandoned and ignorant in our lowest quarters. The quiet but wonderful success of certain charitable organizations in advancing religion among "the dangerous classes"—such as the efforts of the industrial schools and lodging-houses for the homeless, and similar enterprises in our City—show what individual inspiration, guided by good judgment, can accomplish in the most hopeless of all fields.

Let our Protestant Churches be but inspired by the right spirit of action, and a way will show itself of stemming the tide of materialism and atheism which is sweeping over the masses of our City population.

Toilets at Watering-Places.

Theoretically, people go in the Summer to sea-side or mountain top for health and comfort. Practically, they go to eat, drink, and sleep in the most unwholesome manner, and to take more pains about their dress than most of them would bestow in Winter in town. Now, as we live in an age of progress, why cannot this be remedied? A few years ago, ladies came down to breakfast at our chief hotels blazing with diamonds, and gentlemen wore the sombre attire they have since learned to reserve for the dinner-table and the evening. The fair sex looked like chandeliers, and the stern sex like mutes at a funeral. Many, if not all, have changed these customs, and there is consequently good reason to hope that convenience and common sense will by and by have sway in other and similar matters where they are equally needed. At present, most fashionable ladies at the sea-shore appear to think that the more clothes they put on the better they will look, and the more profound will be the admiration they excite. This, of course, is a melancholy delusion, and the blunder increases in almost exact proportion with the richness and expensiveness of the garments worn. Simple muslins, or similar fabrics, are at once most fit and most attractive for female dress in our sweltering Summers, and the woman who makes elaborate toilets when "loitering by the sea," fatigues not only herself, but, by sympathy, all who behold her. A pure white dress of some diaphonous material with plenty of spotless drapery, is becoming to almost all ages and complexions, and, by suggesting as well imparting coolness and cleanliness, is admirably adapted to hot weather.

The grand object here, as in all matters of æsthetic discrimination, lies in conforming with what FIELDING calls the eternal fitness of things. In Australia, where the seasons are exactly opposite to our own, English people generally insist on eating roast beef and plum-pudding at Christmas, when the thermometer is at 100°, and in pouring down their threats fiery port and maddening punch when only the thinnest of light wines should be taken. Perhaps, if the facts were closely investigated, it would be found that many of the Australians who are most strenuous for observing the good old customs of "home," were not much accustomed to beef, port, or pudding when they lived there. And certainly the ladies who dress five or six times a day at Newport and Long Branch give color to the suspicion that their opportunities for being stared at in such fine feathers have been rather limited heretofore or elsewhere. In a word, this extravagance of apparel at watering-places is in the worst possible taste, and suggests with emphasis a baleful word—*parvenu*—which women, who are said to be born aristocrats, ought of almost all others to shudder at and avoid. The *Duke Aranza's* ideal of a wife's attire as described to *Juliana*, while pretty enough, is perhaps too severely limited. Something of the same notion, as better conveyed by BEN JONSON, is worth so than when they are preparing their wardrobes for the sea-side:

"Give me a look, give me a face
That makes simplicity a grace.
Robes loosely flowing, hair as free;
Such sweet neglect more taketh me,
Than all th' adulteries of art;
They strike mine eyes, but not my heart."

But apart from considerations of seasonableness, or convenience, or personal modesty, there is a reason for avoiding ostentation in dress when we dwell by the sea, or on the mountain, or amid other grand objects of natural scenery, of which the truly refined mind has an intuitive perception, and so needs no reminder. In the City, surrounded by the works of man, the fripperies of the toilet, although always unworthy when carried to excess, are yet more in keeping than when flaunted in presence of the majesty of nature. It is, perhaps, too much to expect that the daughters of Shoddy, the new rich who are dying to display their fresh-blown glories, should drink deeply enough of the Greek spirit to perceive and understand these harmonies. Such quick and nice perception belongs, indeed, to too few outside the imaginative world peopled by such delicate creations as Mr. DISRAELI'S Corisande and his "divine" Theodora. But nearly all women are swift to learn, and jealous to shun, the very confines of what is regarded by public opinion as coarse and vulgar; and herein lies the hope of a reform in exaggerated toilets at the watering-places, so that they may cease to be the occasion of pain to one class of observers, and of ridicule to another.

Muscular Women.

The argument which opponents of woman's rights use with most effect is the argument of physical inferiority. If women, they tell us, descend into the arena of life, to struggle for the prizes which men hold dear, they must expect no favor and no mercy. On that field the combat is *à outrance*, and no quarter is asked or given. The graceful courtesies and deferences of the drawing-room will there be forgotten; hard blows must be exchanged, and the weakest must inevitably be defeated. If woman claims absolute equality with man, these cavillers assure us, she must be prepared to enforce her claim *vi et armis*. Chivalry lives upon the assumption of her weakness, and that denied, chivalry abandons her to the protection of her own heart and arm. If she gets upon the hustings, she must not expect that the missile evoked by her principles will always respect her sex. If she goes to the polls, she must expect to share the hustling and badgering, without which the free and independent voter finds it impossible to exercise the inestimable right of suffrage.

It really seems, however, as if this reproach would soon be removed, and women assert their physical as well as their mental equality with the stronger and coarser sex. More and more every day they are revealing those qualities of robustness and intrepidity which we have heretofore flattered ourselves were peculiarly masculine. Women acrobats, nowadays, rival LEOTARD in strength and agility. A young lady of Massachusetts, not long since, vanquished a field of masculine competitors in the standing jump. Two other Boston ladies contested the palm of battle after the regular P. R. fashion, with a spirit and science that Mr. MACE himself might have envied. On Friday we reported that Pittsburg was about "to raise money to enable a female champion to contest a race with some of America's crack boatmen." She is only "sweet seventeen." Almost the last ocean mail brought us the account of a duel fought by two Parisian dames on the Bois de Boulogne, for love of some capricious cavalier. And it is not at all uncommon for young ladies to play base-ball in a style that would do credit to the Red Stockings, or to drive a four-in-hand with a grace and skill that our most accomplished "whips" might emulate in vain. Moreover, the ladies seem now desperately inclined to "take the law into their own hands." They have arrived at the knowledge of their strength, and to a realization of the truth that "who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

Now it is two indignant sisters at Washington who cowhide their traducer; now a mother and her two daughters, rightly of Cincinnati, who bind a male deceiver and beat him till he is unconscious; again, in our own City, an abused wife who thrashes her discourteous husband. Only the other day a muscular Williamsburg matron and her daughters were arraigned for publicly chastising a libelous shoe-maker. From every side come rumors of similar wars, and Bellona herself seems once more to have visited earth to breathe vengeance into her mortal sisters.

If this sort of thing goes on, it is hard to say what will become of the men. In a very amusing dramatic trifle, called "The Spirit of Seventy-six," is portrayed the possible condition of things when, a lustrum hence, women will have obtained control of the suffrage. The ladies are, then, in all the seats of power, and men reduced to a State of abject vassalage. If two or three women armed with a horsewhip are more than a match for a man, it takes no great mathematical skill to see how soon their preponderance of numbers would counterbalance male superiority in individual strength. Many men, besides, will side with them. Prof. WILCOX and Mr. THEODORE TILTON are not, perhaps, exactly heroes, but they will serve to swell the rank and file, and render efficient help in the shouting. Mr. TILTON is evidently bent on making a judicious "hedge," so that if his female societies come out triumphant he will be at once returned to some high office—while if the men keep the control he will be no worse thought of than he was before.

Prizes for Homesteads.

Mr. RAMSEY'S proposition that Congress shall offer premiums, of five hundred and two hundred and fifty dollars respectively, for the best and second best homestead farms, in various sections, is intended to promote agricultural improve-

a measure is more than doubtful on general principles. In the first place, the expenditure of public money involved is hardly to be justified at a time when economy is needed in every department of the Government. In the second, there is manifest injustice in taxing all other interests in the country for the benefit of one.

The homestead settler is already singularly favored in respect to the acquisition of his land, and why should he be further assisted by the offer of a reward for its proper use? If his own interests are not a sufficient motive for industry, and the intelligent application of known methods of farming, a system of prizes will scarcely have much effect upon him. There is no knowing where the cost of such a plan would end, and it is best to let the experiment alone. But if it is to be tried at all, let it be tried fairly. Let premiums be offered to every branch of industry everywhere—unless, indeed, the already sufficiently taxed public should object, which it most probably would. Prizes for honest agricultural laborers, and for fat babies, have been given in England—but the idea has not yet found favor here, and it is to be hoped it never will.

An Epilogue to Memorial Day.

Statistics and sentiment seldom go well together. But statistics have seldom told a more impressive tale than is embodied in an address lately delivered by Gen. JOHN P. C. SHANKS, one of the Representatives from Indiana. The figures in question relate to the number of officers and men enlisted in service during the war, and the number killed in action, cut off by disease, wounds, and other causes. The statistics thus presented are said to have been compiled from the official records of the War Department or from other reliable sources.

The total number of officers and men, white and colored, enlisted during the war, is set down at 2,335,951; the number killed in action is stated at 44,238; those who died of wounds received in action amounted to 33,993, and the number who died of disease reaches the total of 149,043. Deaths from other known causes amounted to 11,845, and from unknown causes to 55,295. The grand total of the losses between April 12, 1861, and April 30, 1865, being a period of four years and eighteen days, includes 9,314 commissioned officers (out of 83,944 enlisted) and 285,102 men, or in all 294,416—the entire loss during the war.

Among the many deductions that might be drawn from these statements, perhaps the most remarkable is that one-half of the entire loss of men resulted from disease, and that only a little over one-fourth of the whole was the immediate result of the chances of war. Taking the average number of those in service at any time during the four years at 750,000, and considering the fact that they were mainly composed of healthy adults, we should be entitled to assume that the annual death-rate of the same men if engaged in civil occupations would certainly have fallen short of five in every thousand. With this figure as the standard, we should obtain a total of 15,000 as the inevitable deaths among the various bodies of men who were at one time or another engaged in the war. A comparison with the actual deaths from disease shows that the mortality was increased tenfold beyond the average liability, apart altogether from the fatalities of conflict, and fourteenfold when supplementary causes are added, always excepting the losses on the field.

A comparison of the figures quoted will show that the proportion of officers killed in action to the number in service was as one in twenty-one; and that, taking into account the total number enlisted, those killed were as one to fifty-five. Of those killed and died of wounds, the proportion is, of officers, one in thirteen, and of all enlisted, one in twenty-eight; while the total percentage of deaths in the army shows that those of officers were as one in nine, and of all enlisted one in eight.

It is also stated that the number of those who joined the enemy out of Southern prisons only amounted to nine commissioned officers and 3,161 enlisted men—3,170 in all—while those who died in confinement, faithful to the Union cause, amounted to 36,401.

Altogether the statement presents a valuable contribution to our very imperfect knowledge of the statistical department of a subject which must always continue to be one of the most momentous in human history. Nothing is more likely to prevent wars in the future than an accurate perception of their cost; and the unparalleled display of devotion during our great national struggle may be more clearly apprehended when we realize the enormous personal sacrifices it entailed.

We publish this morning several letters selected from a mass of correspondence forwarded to us, on the subject of "country board." It is quite evident that many hundreds of families find it extremely difficult to obtain Summer quarters where they will be made tolerably comfortable, and yet not be called upon to pay for their comforts at an exorbitant rate. It is well worth the while of farmers and others who "take in" boarders during the Summer season to give careful consideration to the complaints made by our correspondents. When people go into the country, it is not for the purpose of being harassed to death with monstrous bills, or bad food, or cheating of any kind. They expect things to be clean, simple and good. Those who pretend to take boarders ought to provide accommodation of this sort. We only hope that very bad cases of cheating will be promptly exposed this Summer—it is the only sure way of checking the evil.

Every newspaper but one which has commented on Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH'S absurd letter to Mr. DISRAELI, regards it as a fresh proof of the justice of the portrait drawn in *Lothair*. Mr. DISRAELI never misses his mark, and in this case his playful satire has "wrung the withers" of a man who is always attacking others, but who cannot bear to be attacked himself. It may be doubted, however, whether it was worth Mr. DISRAELI'S while to discharge even a random arrow at an antagonist who is capable of writing a letter characteristic rather of an ungovernable and ill-tempered school-boy than of a full-blown Professor. There is no abusive epithet which Mr. SMITH has not applied in his time to Mr. DISRAELI—but when the lash is laid over his own shoulders, he sets to work writing abusive letters. We are to suppose that a man has proved his courage when he calls another a coward—through the safe medium of the Atlantic post. Prof. SMITH ought to have learned by this time that when a man "plays at bowls he must expect rubbers."

There are fresh rumors of impending trouble in the Red River country. It was authoritatively stated a few days ago that the Manitoba bill was to be a full settlement of all the old difficulties, and that the insurgents had expressed themselves perfectly satisfied. There seems, however, to be a sudden hitch in the business, and RIEL is reported to be preparing for resistance. There are also mysterious rumors of a Fenian complication, and of new movements from St. Paul. But, after the picture on the last page of *Harper's Weekly* this week, we do not see how any more Fenian "invasions" are possible.

Some time ago fears were expressed that considerable injury was inflicted upon persons who use sewing-machines, especially in cases where the work-woman is compelled to undergo many hours of daily labor. The subject is one of great and increasing importance, from the fact that multitudes of women and girls depend for support upon the sewing-machine, and any trustworthy information in regard to it is to be valued. The impression had prevailed in Paris that the machine was the cause of various nervous and hysterical diseases, and Dr. DECAISNE of that city observed carefully the effects of this kind of labor on 661 women. He finds that the pains complained of in the back and limbs are in no way different from those produced by any other employment. Bad digestion and diseases of the respiratory organs, are not more common among these women than among others who follow sedentary occupations. In a word, the sewing-machine is proved to be innocent of the charges brought against it.

Now and then we hear bitter complaints from people who are or have been in the various service of the Government, but these cases are not often so bad as that of an old Lieutenant of the British Navy, who advertises that, being unable to obtain employment from the Board of Admiralty, he is desirous to get work to keep his wife and children from starving. He will take any work which will enable him to live, from the command of a gentleman's yacht, to the post of ticket-taker on a railroad or in a theater. This advertisement appears in the Portsmouth *Times* and is copied into *Galignani*. It affords a sufficient proof that kingdoms as well as republics can be ungrateful.

Mr. SWINBURNE'S new volume of poems is nearly ready, and bears a title highly provocative of epigrams—*Songs Before Sunrise*. It is not stated whether "We Won't go Home till Morning" receives any new treatment at his hands, but Mr. SWINBURNE is undoubtedly fully competent to the treatment of any theme of that kind he may undertake. This opinion must, however, be qualified if, as the *Athenæum* says, *Songs Before Sunrise* deal "in a bold manner with the speculative questions of the day." In this case, only on the *lucus a non lucendo* theory shall we be willing to credit the soundness of their theology, or the thoroughness of their logic.

They get hold of queer subjects for plays in Continental Europe. Mr. LINCOLN was the principal figure of an Italian drama a short time ago, the catastrophe being his assassination. Gen. SICKLES has also been the hero of a tragedy—we mean on the stage. A play called "Milton," written by a young Sicilian, has just been translated for the Porte St. Martin, where it will be brought out after the run of M. VICTOR HUGO'S "Torquemada." Another, of which the action hinges on Papal infallibility, we hear of from Germany. A third, introducing several of the chief figures of the Erie Ring, and in which Mr. JAMES FISK, Jr., is made a kind of Yankee Monte Cristo, is said to be in preparation at Madrid. Such is fame. Mr. FISK is doubtless very proud of his reputation.

We learn that the tide of German emigration is setting strongly toward Tennessee, and that it bids fair to strongly affect the future character of the people of that State. There is already a large resident German population in Knoxville, Nashville and Memphis; and new emigrants in large numbers are constantly arriving from Germany. Three large emigration associations are actively at work in bringing out and "placing" new settlers. They have purchased sixty-five thousand acres of land, chiefly in Lawrence, Lewis and Giles Counties, on which three hundred families have already been provided for. The Nashville *Banner* thinks that Tennessee is speedily destined to have the largest German population of any Southern State except Texas.

A number of Boston capitalists have organized a company to construct a ship canal across Cape Cod, at a cost of about $8,000,000, and have applied to Congress for an appropriation of $2,000,000 to construct a breakwater to protect the entrance to it. The scheme is an old one, it having been advocated as long ago as the time of MILES STANDISH. United States engineers have recently investigated the proposed plan, and have reported favorably upon it. The Company hope to secure an appropriation at the present session. We very much doubt about their success.

Another Morris and Essex Railroad Disaster—Hair-breadth Escape of Passengers.

Another of those destructive collisions so frequent on the Morris and Essex Railroad, occurred at the Newark Depot yesterday forenoon, but, happily, without fatal consequences. The disaster was the result of delays caused by a train on the Northern Railroad getting off the track at the Bergen tunnel, and a further detention at the Passaic bridge, caused by the draw being open. While awaiting the arranging of the bridge, a long coal train was observed coming speedily down a grade, despite the efforts of the brakemen to subdue its motion. When the passengers realized their danger, a regular stampede for the platform occurred, so that when the trains collided but few were on board the passenger train. The locomotive of the coal train dashed into the rear car of the passenger train, which was a smoking and baggage car combined, and made it a complete wreck. Some baggage was also injured. The wife of Rev. S. E. HERBURN, of Goshen, N. Y. was slightly hurt. She was on her way to join her husband, who is attending the National Reformed Synod at Newark. The locomotive of the coal train had its smoke-stack and bell demolished. The damage will not exceed $500.

The Glenn's Falls Bond Robbery—Commencement of the Examination.

The examination of the case of JOHN KANDLE and GEORGE MARSHALL, jointly charged with forging and uttering $15,000 worth of five-twenty Treasury bonds, was resumed before Commissioner OSBORN yesterday. DANIEL GALE, of Caldwell, Warren County, was called as a witness, and testified that the bonds belonged to him; that they had been stolen from the National Bank at Glenn's Falls, and that the signatures attached to them were forgeries. Detective BEATTY, of the Secret Service Division, testified that he found the bonds in the possession of the prisoners, at Hartford, Conn. Detective APPLEGATE, one of Col. WHITLEY'S aids, deposed to having heard the defendants confess that they obtained the bonds from a man named A. L. BROWN. The case was adjourned until Wednesday next.

...unprecedented drought prevailed. ...mmer season has now fairly set in, it ... said, and we can hardly look now for ... events in the theatrical world. The ...dent at all worth mentioning occurred ..., when Mr. GAYLER'S comedy of ... the Chances" was acted at Booth's. ...inion as to the merits of this work has ... been expressed, and is not modified by ...d hearing of the piece. That "Taking ...hances" pleases, however, we may take ...anted, as its performance is advertised ...ghtly repetition until further no... We sincerely hope Mr. MCVICK... genial talent will be shown, ere ...rtist's engagement closes, in a worthier ....The Summer performances at Wal... Theater will be commenced to-morrow ...w. Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM has been en... to supply the opening representation, and ...en produce his new drama of "The Red ..." with the co-operation of a strong com... ....Tuesday, "Fernande," VICTORIEN SAR... freshest and very successful comedy, ...d to the American stage by Mr. MYRON ...OREY, is to be brought out at the Fifth... Theater. The company has been ...thened for this occasion by the acces... to its numbers of Miss FANNY MORANT, and ...ndes, besides that artist, all the perform... "Frou Frou." The American version is ... of with much commendation, and as ... is no doubt of the interest and impres... of the original work, and very little as ... excellence of the treatment in respect of ...etation and scenic illustration it will ...e here, its success can be regarded as as... A summary of the story of the original ...appeared in these columns when "Fer... was rendered in Paris....."Not Guilty," ... WATTS PHILLIPS, is to be performed ...olo's to-morrow, for the first time in ...City. From the promise of the bills, its ...ter as a military drama is likely to be ...especial and proportionably brilliant and ...prominence....The entertainments of Mrs. ...A. OATES and her company at the Olympic ... have additional variety, to-morrow, by ...erformance of Mr. J. W. JESTA, a ventri... of exceptional skill....At Wood's Mu... to-morrow, a new pantomime, called ... O' My Thumb" is to be acted by the ...neitti troupe....The musical programme, ...cessfully interpreted under the *bâton* of ...ARETZEK, at the Ninth Regiment recep... a few nights ago, will constitute, with some ... vocal music, the material of a concert to ...en at the Grand Opera House this (Sunday) ...ng....A matinée representation for the ... of Mr. EDWARD FALCONER, dramatist ...ctor, will occur at Niblo's Tuesday ...oon. The professional aid of Messrs. ...ER, BROUGHAM and J. W. WALLACK, ... that of Miss LECLERCQ and of ... BARNEY WILLIAMS, has been promised....

...announced that a military invasion of ...lyn is to be effected to-morrow evening. ...say, rather, dispensing with figures, that ...very same fascinating persons who, under ...gimental title of "The Lancers," have ...so felicitously illustrating, at Wallack's, ...mance of soldier's life in France, are to oc... the Academy of Music of our sister city on ...y, and to illustrate for the benefit of (we ... a numerous audience, the same ...ting and amusing incidents. After ...YTHDAM, Miss MOORE and the full ...ny shall have delighted the Brook... playgoers, they depart on a starring ...and visit successively Boston, Philadelphia ...many lesser towns....Miss LEONA CAVEN... young, promising and modest artist, ... debut at the Tammany we recorded a few ...s ago, appears this week as the star at ...CONWAY'S Park Theater in Brooklyn. The ... Miss CAVENDER acts in was written ...ar by Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM, and is entitled ...nie's Luck."

Domestic Affairs.

...s declared on good authority that "Ham... will be produced at the Academy of Music ...month, for the benefit of the Dramatic Fund, ...the following distribution of characters: ...t, Mr. Edwin Booth; *Laertes*, Mr. Charles ...r; *Ghost*, Mr. J. W. Wallack; *Horatio*, Mr. ...Davenport; *Polonius*; Mr. John Brougham; *Grave Digger*, Mr. Joe Jefferson; *King*, Mr. ...Shewell; *Osric*, Mr. Lester Wallack; *Second* ... Mr. Barney Williams; *Ophelia*, Miss Char... Leclercq; *Queen*, Mrs. J. W. Wallack.... ...NA EDWIN, favorably known to the pub... organized a company for the presenta... comedy and burlesque. She is to begin ...mmer season at Hooley's Opera House, in ...yn, early in July. Among those whom ...DWIN has engaged are Miss Fanny Daven... Mr. George Parkes, McKee Rankin, George ...arke, Mr. Lewis, of the Fifth-avenue, ... other artists. We have no doubt of ...uccess of Miss EDWIN'S enterprise.... ...FFERSON was last week at the Walnut... Theater in Philadelphia....Mr. BROUGHAM ...the Arch-street Theater....In April, the Cal... Theater, in San Francisco, received ...; the Alhambra, $10,832; the Metropolitan, ...and MAGUIRE, $2,529....LOTTA sailed for ...e on Wednesday, to secure a new play by ...CAULT, in which she is to appear at ...'s on Sept. 12...."Admiral Dot" is the ... *de théâtre* of Mr. LEOPOLD KAHN, ...a baby of fair dimensions, but now, by ...n of a persistent refusal to grow, a twelve... old rejoicing in a height of twenty-five ... Mr. KALM is announced at Wood's Mu... here in a fortnight....Mr. MCKEAN BU... is injuring the reputation enjoyed by ...ota in respect of a healthy climate.... ...AURA KEENE acted Saturday and acts ...t in Bloomington, Ill.....LINGARD is pros... at Maguire's Opera House in San Fran... ...FRANK MAYO and IONE BURKE were at ...ccounts at the Metropolitan Theater in ...Francisco.....Miss CANISSA and MARY ...MAN have been singing "Barbe Bleue" ...Chicago with decided success.... ...row Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and ...ect in Hartford, Conn....The construc... of the Terre Haute (Ind.) Opera House is ...ing rapidly....Miss LISA WEBER and ...ay were last week in Buffalo....Mr. E. ...VENPORT acted in "Enoch Arden" at ...'s, in Boston, last week....Miss KATE ...OLDS acted last week at the Boston The... ...Miss KITTIE BLANCHARD (Mrs. MCKEE ...) proposes departing for Europe....Mr. ...ETCHUM has accepted an engagement as ...w comedian at Maguire's Opera-house in ...rancisco....The anniversary of the Na... Peace Jubilee was appropriately cele... in the Boston Music Hall, Tuesday, by ...erformance of a grand chorus of 1,000 ... combining the Boston Choral Union, the ... Chorus and the Chelsea Choral Society. ...orus had the valuable co-operation of ...t solo talent, a full orchestra and the ... Organ. Messrs. CARL ZERRAHN and P. S. ...AN conducted the performance.....SOPHIE ...ILL acts this week in Providence.

THEATRICAL TASTE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

A San Francisco correspondent of the ...o *Journal* gives some interesting facts in ...tion with theatrical affairs in San Fran... "Our annual Spring picnic mania," he ... has set in with renewed virulence. Every ...rganization in the city that has got $50 ...re, hires a steamer and a German band, ... a trip to some of the pretty places around ...y, indulges in whisky and dancing, and ...back at night happy and drunk. Some... as many as 6,000 people will at... of these excursions—others are lim... to a few hundred. These attempts at ...ment interfere greatly with the evening ...al performances. It is no fault of either ...ers or companies that the treasurer's re... for the last few weeks show a considera... falling off. At the California, MARY GLAD... has been emulating RISTORI in *Elisa*... but notwithstanding good acting, mag... wardrobe and scenery, failed to draw a ...ence. It is impossible to say what will ... a San Francisco audience. They defy ...e, applaud when others condemn, con... when the world applauds. When ... KEAN and wife were here the public ...ically splintered them. Directly after... a little lady heralded and un... ...KIMBERLY. No one had ...TER, BROUGHAM and J. W. WALLACK, ... that of Miss LECLERCQ and of ...'run' them. In Mexico, Chili, Brazil, &c., they ...

FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 4.

Memorials were presented for relief from political disabilities, and from the Massachusetts Harbor Commissioners for a breakwater in Barnstable Bay.

RAILWAY BILLS.

Mr. THAYER introduced a bill authorizing the Pacific Railroad Company to take up coal lands necessary to operate their road. Referred.

Mr. RAMSEY, from the Committee on Pacific Railroad, reported, with amendments, the bill to encourage the construction of the International Pacific Railroad of Texas. He stated that the bill contained no appropriation of lands or money.

COMPENSATION OF CENSUS MARSHALS.

Mr. WILLIAMS called up the joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to increase the compensation of Assistant Marshals for taking the census of 1870, the increase not to exceed fifty per cent. of the amount of compensation now allowed by law. He said the taking of the census in the Pacific States would be a failure, unless the increased pay was allowed, and that in those States and in some of the Territories the work was already suspended. A discussion followed, in which Mr. BAYARD suggested that the operation of the resolution be confined to sparsely settled States and Territories; Mr. SHERMAN moved an amendment restricting the proposed increase to the Pacific States, which was rejected; Mr. DAVIS moved that the increase shall not apply to any State east of the Mississippi River, or to the States of Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, or Louisiana; Mr. MORRILL, of Vermont, submitted an amendment limiting the compensation to $6 per day for time actually employed; and Mr. TRUMBULL suggested $8 as the limit. At this point, the morning hour expiring, the subject was laid aside until the next morning hour.

THE INDIAN APPROPRIATIONS.

The Indian Appropriation bill was then proceeded with. An amendment appropriating $30,000 for the purchase of wagons, teams, agricultural implements, live stock, seeds, &c., for erection of houses for the Indians in the Northern Superintendency, coming up, the Indian-Quaker policy was reviewed at some length.

Mr. THAYER thought the only effect of the policy was to encourage the Indians in wrong-doing by making them believe they were special objects of care, and that if they did wrong the Quakers would shield them. He referred to the great increase of murders and outrages in Nebraska during the past year as proof of his declarations.

Mr. MORTON was opposed to appropriations for agricultural implements for Indians, as so much money thrown away. All the labor would be performed by the squaws under coacion of such lords and masters as had graced the Senate gallery on a previous day. The braves were too busy slaughtering our defenceless women and children, and could not condescend to follow the plow. He considered the selection of the Quakers for this work as an invidious distinction between religious denominations of the country, as saying that in character they stood so much higher than all other sects, that they alone should shelter the wards of the nation.

Mr. HARLAN, in reply to Mr. THAYER, stated that the appropriation was a gratuity, and was in addition to the appropriation required by treaties.

Mr. MORTON eulogized the efforts of the Society of Friends to elevate and civilize the Indians. Their work was no selfish purpose, and were spending their money in addition to that given by the Government. They were determined to try what effect kind treatment and honest dealing would have upon Indians.

Mr. BUCKINGHAM said Indian civilization was a work of time, and that the experiment should not be denied a fair trial by the refusal to make necessary appropriations.

Mr. SCOTT believed that any distinction awarded the Friends as agents of the Government clemency in dealing with Indians was theirs, as a matter of right. He read from a biography from WILLIAM PENN, to show the marked success attending the operations of the Friends among the savages, and to the effect that not one drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by an Indian. What other denomination, he asked, could say that not one drop of their blood had been shed by an Indian.

Mr. FOWLER, in the course of some remarks, said that not more than one-fourth of the Indian appropriations ever went to the Indians, but were swallowed up by a set of hungry vultures who were always hanging around for the purpose.

Mr. EDWARDS defended the President from criticism in the appointment of Quakers, and hoped the experiment which had been inaugurated would be adhered to until time had demonstrated its success or failure. The discussion was further continued by Mr. CASSERLY upon the comparative results of our present and former Indian policy—by Mr. HOWARD against any preference to one sect over another in Government offices, and by Mr. WILLIAMS to show that the Quakers had not manifested peculiar administrative ability in Indian affairs, but that with governmental aid any sect would have attained like success.

The pending amendment was finally carried—yeas, 33; nays, 12.

At 3:40 o'clock P. M. the Senate went into executive session, and at 6 o'clock adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. WINCHESTER presented the petition of 120 firms of Louisville, Ky., for the reduction of the tax on manufactured tobacco to sixteen cents per pound.

MAIL SERVICE WITH SOUTH AMERICA.

Mr. BROOKS, of New-York, introduced a bill to provide for carrying the mails between the United States and the countries lying on the west coast of South America, granting a subsidy of $31,250 for each round voyage, and mail service between New-York and the port of Valparaiso, Chili, via the port of Panama and other ports in the Pacific Ocean.

BILLS PASSED.

On motion of Mr. SHELDON of Louisiana, the bill authorizing the erection of a draw-bridge over the Alabama River, near Selma and above Montgomery, was taken from the Speaker's table and passed.

Mr. BINGHAM, from the Judiciary Committee, reported back the Senate bill fixing the salary of Bailiff of the Court of Claims at $1,500. Passed.

Mr. HOLMAN, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill issuing an American register to the bark *Live Oak*, of New-Bedford, and the ship *Agra*, of Boston. Passed.

Mr. BOYD introduced a joint resolution giving captured ordnance for a monument to Gen. NATHANIEL LYONS, and other soldiers, at North Springfield, Mo. Passed.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

Mr. SLOCUM offered a resolution, calling on the Secretary of the Navy for the correspondence with the fleet paymaster of the United States' European squadron relative to the rates of Government exchange at Lisbon. Adopted.

Mr. ARMSTRONG offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for the correspondence with the department and assay offices in reference to a bill to revise the laws relative to mints, assay offices and coinage. Adopted.

REDUCING TAXATION—THE TARIFF.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of the bill to reduce taxation. The final section was agreed to, and then Mr. SCHENCK offered as an amendment the sections relating to the tariff. In reply to questions he stated that the amendment was offered on his own responsibility, and not by order of the Committee on Ways and Means. He modified the amendment in various particulars, comprising the following:

Reducing the duty on tea to fifteen cents per pound; on coffee to three cents per pound. (The date in the first section is amended to the 1st of January, 1871.)

He stated that the reduction of the revenue which would be effected by these changes would be $20,261,023. The increase of revenue on wines and brandies was estimated at $1,000,000, so that the total reduction might be stated at $20,000,000, and that of the internal revenue at $40,000,000. He moved the previous question on the first section.

Mr. ELDRIDGE made the point of order that the House had a right to vote on each paragraph in the section.

The Speaker overruled the point of order, and had the rule on the subject read. The House refused to second the previous question—80 to 83.

Mr. SCHENCK then withdrew the amendment, and moved the previous question on the passage of the bill to reduce taxation.

Points of order were raised on the question whether the amendment could be withdrawn, and were overruled by the Speaker.

Mr. SCHENCK withdrew the previous question

...[illegible] ...the House at 5 o'clock adjourned.

THE GERMAN TURNERS.

Their Convention at Pittsburg, Penn.—What Was Done There.

The delegates of the New-York district organization of the German Turners have returned from the fourth biennial Convention of the North American Turners' Union, held at Pittsburg, Penn., from the 29th ult. to the 1st inst. The following is a summary of the proceedings of that Convention:

It was attended by fifty-two delegates, representing the several district organizations of the Turnvereins forming the North American Turners' Union, and the officers of the Convention were as follows: FRANCIS LACKNER, of Chicago, President; Hon. EDWARD RUMMEL, of Springfield, Ill., Vice-President; JOHN R. FELLMAN, of Baltimore, Md., and CARL DUERFELD, of Cleveland, Ohio, Secretaries. The Turnverein of New-Orleans was ordered to retract, in a regular meeting, the resolutions which they passed on the 2d of March with regard to the presence of Lieut.-Gov. DUNN, of Louisiana, (a colored gentleman,) at their masquerade ball last Winter, and to publish the fact. A resolution relating to a common system of a certain part of the gymnastic exercises was adopted, and it was also resolved to continue the Normal School for the teachers of German gymnastics, but to remove it to Chicago. The second plank of the platform of the Turners' Union was revised, and reads now as follows:

"This Union shall be a nursery of all those ideas which have their origin in a view of the world, which is in conformity with nature, and therefore rational, and the Turners, for this reason, oppose particularly every attempt at an abridgement of conscience, liberty, and generally all encroachments upon rights, not in harmony with truly humane and liberal principles."

Several amendments to the by-laws of the Turners' Union were adopted, and among them the following:

"It shall be the duty of the Turnvereins to have, for the intellectual improvement of their members, instructive papers read, lectures delivered and debates held at least once a month.

"It shall be the duty of the Turnvereins to favor such German-American private schools as are in no wise sectarian, and in which music, singing, drawing and gymnastics are branches of instruction, and to favor the introduction of German as a regular branch of instruction in the public schools.

"It shall be the duty of every foreign-born Turner to become, as soon as he will be legally entitled, a citizen of the United States.

The prizes which are awarded by the Turners' Union or the several Turner Associations for gymnastic performances shall consist of diplomas and wreaths of honor only, and a value of money or other valuables. Prizes for literary essays shall be excepted from this rule."

Resolutions were also adopted against favoring religious sects in any way whatever on the part of the United States or the several States, by subsidizing sectarian schools from the public school funds, exemption of Church property from taxation, and obligatory use of any sectarian book in the public schools, and advocating the principle of obligatory attendance of public schools. It was resolved that the Executive Committee of the Turners' Union should be composed again of members of the New-York district organization, and to this organization be recommended the re-election of Messrs. S. SPITZER as Chairman, and H. METZNER as Corresponding Secretary of the Committee. It was further resolved to hold the next biennial Convention at Louisville, Ky., in 1872, and the next year's biennial Turner Festival of the Turners' Union at Williamsburg, L. I.

A motion in favor of woman's suffrage was tabled.

Suicide in Jersey City.

Yesterday morning, a butcher named DERMOT CONROY, residing at No. 157 Morgan-street, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver. He rose early in the morning, ostensibly for the purpose of resuming work after a debauch of several days, when his wife's attention was aroused by hearing the report of a pistol, and on hurrying from the bed she discovered her husband prostrate on the floor with a revolver in his hand. She instantly alarmed the neighborhood, and Justice HATBECK had just entered the room when Conroy expired. On the examination it was found that he must have held the muzzle of the revolver to his mouth, as the ball came out at the back of his head. He leaves a wife and one child, and was in comfortable circumstances, but it is supposed his mind became temporarily deranged from the effects of protracted dissipation.

Dr. E. BUNFORD LIGHTHILL, who for many years past enjoyed an extensive practice in the treatment of diseases of the ear, throat and lungs, and met with much success, has returned to the City and resumed the practice of his profession at No. 180 Lexington-avenue.

Herring's Safes.

We invite the special attention of bankers and merchants to the evidence adduced in another column of our paper to the *superior quality* of HERRING'S safes. Whenever a devastating fire occurs, the response of those who entrusted their valuables to the keeping of these safes is, *"Safe recovered from the ruins, and contents all perfect."* Or whenever a *successful* robbery takes place, the news is, *"No Herring's Safes there;"* and when the burglars try their skill upon these fire-and-thief-defying strongholds, the response is, *"An unsuccessful attempt at burglary."*—*New-York Express.*

The Attempted Bank Robbery at White Plains.

THREE EXPLOSIONS—WINDOW SASHES AND DOOR BLOWN OUT—THE CLOCK STOPS AT 1 O'CLOCK—THE BURGLARS WORK ALL NIGHT, BUT HERRING'S BANK SAFE FOILS THEM.

LETTER FROM THE BANK OFFICERS.

CENTRAL BANK OF WESTCHESTER COUNTY, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., May 30, 1870.

Messrs. Herring, Farrel & Sherman, No. 251 Broadway, New-York:

GENTLEMEN: The Triple Champion Safe we bought of you about eighteen months ago, has amply paid for itself. On Friday night, the 27th instant, a gang of burglars made a desperate effort to break it open. They succeeded in blowing open the outer fire-proof. Next they commenced operations on the middle safe, made of franklinite and hardened steel combined; first they knocked off the dial of the lock; then they tried to make an incision in the lower right-hand corner of the door, evidently for the purpose of inserting steel wedges, (a number having been left broken and used up;) failing in this, they then stripped off a portion of outer wrought iron, all to no purpose. Fully two pounds of powder must have been used in these three ineffectual blasts. We found in the morning two cans entirely empty and the third one nearly empty. Our window-sashes were entirely blown out. One piece of metal from fire-proof door, weighing about three pounds, was imbedded in the ceiling overhead; clock ceased to run. The shock was terrific, but wedges, drills and powder proved of no avail. They made very little or no progress toward getting open the middle safe or outer burglar-proof. We are happy to say the inner burglar-proof, containing our treasure, was not reached at all.

We feel proud of our Safe, and think it well worthy the name Burglar-Proof. Yours, with much respect, &c.,

W. H. ALBRO, President.
HENRY M. BISSELL, Cashier.

ANOTHER FROM LONG ISLAND.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, GREENPORT, L. I., NEW-YORK, June 1, 1870.

MESSRS. HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, No. 251 *Broadway, New-York.*—GENTS: Our bank was visited by burglars on the night of 24th ult., who made a *desperate* attempt upon our safe, made by you *some years since.*

The windows were covered with a dark cloth by burglars to prevent interruption in their operations—who then went to work upon the outer Fire-Proof Safe with drills, wedges and powder. After exhausting their means and abilities, they *gave up the job.*

Our inner Bankers' safe, holding all our valuables, is *as secure as when we locked it the night before.*

G. S. ADAMS, President.

HERRING'S NEW PATENT BANKERS' SAFE, Hardened steel and iron, combined with the "SPIEGEL EISEN," (Herring & Floyd's Patent,) the best protection against burglars' tools extant.

HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN,
No. 251 Broadway, corner Murray-st., New-York.
FARREL, HERRING & CO., Philadelphia.
HERRING & CO., Chicago,
HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN,
New-Orleans.

—*Advertisement.*

Mothers having delicate or sickly children should give them Beef Tea made quickly and very cheap from the genuine Texan Ideüge's Extract of Meat. H. GLANZ, Sole Agent, No. 194 William-st.—*Advertisement.*

APPLIANCES FOR HERNIA OR RUPTURE.—The best in use is the Hard Rubber Rigge Truss, as adjusted by Dr. RIGGS, the inventor and patentee, at his old office, No. 1 Barclay-street.—*Advertisement.*

THE GREATEST TONIC IN THE WORLD.—The extraordinary Tonic Cordial, BITTERS, Principal depot, 44 & 46 Park-row, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

Ladies—If you have not beautiful complexions it is your own fault, for the preparation known as GEO. W. LAIRD'S "BLOOM OF YOUTH," will add to the beauty of the complexion, remove tan, freckles, and all discolorations, leaving the skin soft, smooth, brilliant and beautiful; will impart a pure, delicate tint to rouge-lest skin. This invaluable toilet acquisition has recently been chemically analyzed by Prof. C. F. Chandler, Chemist to the Metropolitan Board of Health of New-York City, who declared the "Bloom of Youth" harmless and entirely free from anything injurious to health. Sold at all druggists and fancy-goods stores.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

White Teeth.—Distinguished chemists have used and recommended JOHNSON'S delicious American Tooth-powder for twenty-five years.

Patents Obtained in the United States and all foreign countries by MUNN & CO., No. 37 Park-row, publishers *Scientific American.*

Boots and Shoes of Every Variety at Reduced prices. C. C. RICHMOND, 573 Broadway.

MARRIED.

BAKER—MILBANK.—On Wednesday, June 1, at the Church of the Incarnation, by Rev. De. Montgomery, WILLIAM M. BAKER to EMMA LOUISE, second daughter of the late Charles W. Milbank, both of this City.

HOGAN—ABORN—Wednesday, June 1, at Church of the Incarnation, by Rev. Henry E. Montgomery, D. D., STEPHENS MASTERS HOGAN to JOSEPHINE WALLACE ABORN, daughter of R. W. Aborn, Esq., all of this City.

PORTER—HOTCHKISS.—On Wednesday, June 1, at the Classon-av. Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, by Rev. Robert R. Booth, D. D., THOMAS H. PORTER, of New-York, to SARA B., daughter of the late Clark B. Hotchkiss, of Auburn, N. Y.

DIED.

ANDREWS.—At Winona, Minn., on Wednesday, the 1st inst., DR. J. R. ANDREWS, of this City, aged 52 years.

Friends of the family and members of the medical profession are invited to attend the funeral from the West Twenty-third-street Presbyterian Church, near 7th av., on Sunday at 1½ P. M.

BOYD.—Thursday, June 2, JOHN BOYD, Jr., in the 46th year of his age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 17 East 31st-st., on Sunday, the 5th inst., at 2½ o'clock. Funeral services at Trinity Cemetery.

CHARLES.—On Thursday, June 2, at the residence of her uncle, Thos. Murphy, No. 38 East 39th-st., ELIZABETH FRANCES MURPHY, wife of Richard P. Charles, in the 22d year of her age.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from St. Stephen's Church, on Monday, at 10 A. M., when a solemn mass of requiem will be celebrated for the repose of her soul.

DE PEYSTER.—On Saturday, June 4, 1870, after a short illness, GERARD BEEKMAN, son of the late William A. De Peyster.

Notice of the funeral will be given hereafter.

GOODRICH.—In New-Haven, June 1, Capt. JAMES W. GOODRICH, for many years an active and prominent shipmaster from the port of New-York, aged 67 years.

WALDRON.—On Friday morning, June 3, WILLIAM F. WALDRON, aged 42 years.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, on Sunday afternoon, at 4½ o'clock, from his late residence, No. 228 West 43d-street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GREAT SALE

OF THE HAMILTON PROPERTY,

On Dundee Lake, Passaic, takes place on MONDAY, at 12 M., on the premises.

Do not fail to obtain passes and maps of the Auctioneers, A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st., for the 10¾ train on the Erie Railroad on that day.

NOTICE.

The Free Labor and Intelligence Bureau, under the charge of the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction, has removed to Nos. 8 and 10 Clinton-place, one block west of Broadway, where parties can be furnished with first-class help of both sexes free of charge. JAMES DONAHUE, Superintendent.

QUITTING THE BUSINESS.—WHITE French china dinner sets, 162 pieces, $30; white French china dinner sets, 175 pieces, $39 50; colored and gilt French china dinner sets, 167 pieces, $67; colored and gilt French china tea sets at about half-price. W. J. F. DAILY & CO., No. 631 Broadway.

QUITTING THE BUSINESS.—SILVER-plated ice pitchers, silver-plated tea sets, silver-plated baking dishes, silver-plated butter dishes, silver-plated forks and spoons, everything in silver-plated ware at less than manufacturers' prices. W. J. F. DAILY & CO., No. 631 Broadway.

QUITTING THE BUSINESS.—IVORY-handled table knives, Sheffield make, $6 50 the dozen; ditto tea-knives, $5 the dozen; table glass in great variety at about half price. W. J. F. DAILY & CO., No. 631 Broadway.

QUITTING THE BUSINESS.—COMplete outfits for country houses at about half price. W. J. F. DAILY & CO., No. 631 Broadway.

QUITTING THE BUSINESS.—150 PAIRS French china mantel vases at half price; 100 card receivers at half price; 50 punch-bowls at half price; everything to be sold. W. J. F. DAILY & CO., No. 631 Broadway.

MR. JACQUES, LATELY CATERER FOR the "Cercle de Harmonie," has opened a first-class boarding-house, No. 13 East 28th-st. Cuisine Francais.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A New Book for Husbands, Wives, Sons and Daughters.

LIFE AT HOME;

Or, The Family and its Members; Husband, Wife, Father, Mother, Brother, Sister; Relations and Duties of each to each. By Rev. WM. AIKMAN, D. D. Very fine. $1 50.

MAN, IN GENESIS AND IN GEOLOGY; or, the Biblical Account of Man's Creation, tested by Scientific Theories of his Origin and Antiquity. By JOSEPH P. THOMPSON, D. D., LL.D. Only $1.

THE EMPHATIC DIAGLOTT: The New Testament in Greek and English. Containing the Original Greek Text, with an Interlinear Word-for-Word English Translation. By BENJAMIN WILSON. A great work. Price $4; extra fine binding, $5.

WEAVER'S WORKS. "Hopes and Helps," "Aims and Aids," "Ways of Life." One vol. By Rev. G. S. WEAVER. Muslin, $3.

Book-sellers and newsmen will supply them; or copies will be sent post-paid by return mail by the publisher, S. R. WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New-York.

LITOLFF'S STANDARD AND POPULAR

EDITIONS OF CLASSICAL MUSIC.

Unrivaled in beauty and in cheapness. Aggregate price of the Standard Edition, 1¾ cents per page; of the Popular Edition 1 cent per page. Catalogue gratis, on application. HENRY LITOLFF, No. 211 4th-av.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

COLGATE MISSION, NO. 332 EAST 20TH-st., New-York.—The regular monthly Missionary meeting will take place SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. Rev. J. R. KENDRICK, D. D., and Rev. Mr. BACON will address the meeting. Mr. SYKES, from Washington, D. C., with a delegation of converted children, will also take part in the exercises. The public are cordially invited to attend.

THERE WILL BE A CONVERSATIONAL MEETING at the "New Jerusalem Church," (Swedenborgian,) 35th-st., between Park and Lexington avs., SUNDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, for reading and instruction in the doctrines of the "New Church." The public are invited. Religious Services at 11 A. M., Rev. CHAUNCEY GILES officiating.

STRAWBERRY AND FLORAL FESTIVAL at the Seventh-street M. E. Church on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY EVENINGS, June 7 and 8. Tickets, 50 cents; children, 25 cents, including refreshments. Good singing and addresses.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 22d-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. M. MCKERON, at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited.

REV. JOHN MILES (LATE OF THE Albany Bethel) will preach (D. V.) in the Seamen's Mission, corner of Water and Dover sts., SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock, on *The Calm for the Tempest-tossed.* Seats free.

UNITY CHAPEL, (FOURTH UNITARIAN SOCIETY,) 123d-st., west of 4th-av., Rev. W. H. CLARKE, pastor.—In the MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, there will be a baptismal service for children. Sabbath-school at 9½ A. M. All are invited.

ASSOCIATION HALL.—REV. H. D. GANSE, Pastor of North-west Reformed Church, now worshiping in this hall, preaches every SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock, and EVENING at 7½.

SOCIETY OF PROGRESSIVE SPIRITUALISTS, at Apollo Hall, Broadway and 28th-st.—Mrs. NELLIE J. T. BRIGHAM speaks by inspiration every SUNDAY at 10½ and 7½ o'clock. No reserved seats. Children's Lyceum at 3½ P. M.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM WILL preach in Lyric Hall, 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts., on SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock. Subject—*Religion and Life.*

SPIRITUALISM TODAY AT 3 P. M., in the hall south-west corner of 8th-av. and 16th-st. —Wonderful manifestations from the spirit world are witnessed here every Sunday. Admission free.

ELDER A. PRELPS, OF ROCHESTER, N. Y., will preach at No. 138 West 24th-st., TODAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., and at No. 405 Grand-st., (corner of Clinton,) at 3 o'clock P. M.

REV. DR. FRANCIS VINTON WILL preach in Calvary Church THIS EVENING, June 5, in aid of Bethlehem Mission of this City. Services commence at 7½ o'clock.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of First-place and Clinton-st., South Brooklyn.—Preaching by Prof. R. H. MATHER, of Amherst College, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REV. S. A. CORBY, D. D., WILL PREACH in the Murray Hill Baptist Chapel, Lexington-av., near 37th-st., on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

ST. LUKE'S M. E. CHURCH, 418T 8T., near 6th-av.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. U. S. HARROWER, at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—B. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, No. 276 6th-av.

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ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—B. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, No. 276 6th-av.

GRACE CHAPEL.—FREE SEATS.—East 14th-st.—Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Minister in charge. Services on WHITSUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. In the evening the sermon by Rev. WALTER WINDER. Strangers in the City, and all persons desiring a free place of worship, are cordially invited to attend.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

All Souls Church, Rev. Dr. BELLOWS—On account of repairs in the Church of All Souls, the congregation will worship for the present in the Church of the Messiah in accordance with the generous invitation of their society. Rev. GEO. H. HEPWORTH will preach in the morning, June 5

SUMMER RETREATS.

Resorts on the Hudson, the New-Jersey and Connecticut Shores and Staten Island.

Attractions for Summer Visitors—Hotel and Boarding-House Accommodations—Railroad and Steam-boat Facilities.

Of all the places to which the denizens of the Metropolis escape for respite from toil and amusement, none are more deservedly popular than the picturesque villages along the shores of the Hudson. The beauties of that stream have been so often descanted upon that any attempt to describe them here would be like trying to "gild refined gold or paint the lily." In addition to the charms of magnificent scenery everywhere along its shores, are historic associations connected with the first great struggle of our infant Republic for existence, and the air is filled with the fantastic spirits of romance awakened by the genius of IRVING, WILLIS and JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE.

THE TOWNS ON THE HUDSON.

The first place which the traveler reaches after leaving the crowded wharves of the City and passing the bold ridge of Washington Heights is Yonkers. The village is seventeen miles from the City, and is chiefly occupied by wealthy New-Yorkers for permanent homes or for Summer residences, but there are two or three good hotels, of which the Mansion House is the most desirable for Summer sojourners—and many private families also take boarders for the season. There are shady walks and romantic drives, and many retired nooks in the neighborhood, and before the village flows the broad river, shut in on the other side by the steep battlement of the Palisades, which just above here are 500 feet high. Within the next ten miles are Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Piermont and Irvington, whose attractions are similar to those of Yonkers. In all the towns along the river Summer boarders are taken to a greater or less extent, and the accommodations are constantly increasing with the demand. Wherever a fashionable hotel has been erected, the terms vary from $3 to $4 50 per day, or $15 to $30 per week; but less pretentious establishments charge $2 or $2 50 per day, and good board can be obtained at private houses at from $8 to $15 for each person.

Next, beyond Irvington, is Tarrytown, about thirty miles from the City, beautifully situated on a verdent hill-side overlooking the river, with a view of the Palisades to the south, and the Highlands to the north. Here are the house of IRVING, the legendary Sleepy Hollow and the scene of Major ANDRE's capture. On the opposite bank is the lovely village of Nyack, nestling in a depression of the ridge of the western shore. Here the river expands into the broad Tappan Zee, three miles wide, which is crossed by a ferry-boat. At Nyack are the Claren don Hotel and the Tappen Zee House and several boarding-houses. About three miles further on is Sing Sing, on the east side of the river, where the Ossining House affords good accommodations, and board in private families can be readily obtained at a moderate price. Passing Croton Point, where Dr. UNDERHILL's graperies are situated, and the pleasant village of Haverstraw, we come next to Peekskill, the Summer home of HENRY WARD BEECHER, which is forty-three miles from New-York. Here we are near the entrance to the Highlands, and the bold front of the Dunderberg and Anthony's Nose seem to guard the frowning gateway. The scenery becomes grander, but loses none of its picturesque beauty. Not far distant are several small lakes, and pickerel fishing is a favorite amusement. The Osceola Lake House affords good accommodations on moderate terms, and the custom of taking Summer boarders at private houses prevails in all this vicinity.

WEST POINT, NEWBURG, &c.

Eight miles above Peekskill, on the west side of the river, is West Point, the seat of the renowned military academy, situated amid scenery which will vie with anything that can be found on the continent. Cozzens' Hotel, one mile below the Point, will accommodate 200 boarders, and has a very high reputation. Roe's West Point Hotel, at the north end of the plateau, opposite the Academy buildings, commands the view up the river between the opposing barriers of the Highlands. At Garrison's, across the river, is the Highland House, with accommodations for about fifty boarders. At Cornwall, four miles further on, are the Brookside House, and the Storm King House, which are first-class in every particular. Cold Spring, on the east side of the river, has all the attractions which this wild and romantic region affords. Newburg and Fishkill are sixty miles from the City, but many people who are not obliged to be in the City often during the Summer months find pleasant temporary homes there. Beyond this are Poughkeepsie, seventy-five miles away, Hyde Park, eighty miles, Rondout and Rhinebeck, ninety miles, and so on to Albany and Troy, but particular mention of these distant places is beyond our present purpose.

TRAVELING FACILITIES UP THE RIVER.

In going to any of the places already mentioned, one can choose between the Hudson River Railroad and the river steamers. Trains leave Thirtieth-street, for Albany and Troy, at 7 A. M., stopping at Yonkers and all stations beyond; at 8 A. M., stopping at Peekskill, Garrison's, Fishkill, and Poughkeepsie; 10½ A. M., stopping at Yonkers, Tarrytown, Sing Sing, Peekskill, Garrison's, Cold Spring, Fishkill, and Poughkeepsie; 4 and 6½ P. M., making the first stop at Peekskill; 8 P. M., stopping at Dobb's Ferry, Montrose, and Poughkeepsie; and 11 P. M., stopping at Dobb's Ferry, Tarrytown, Sing Sing and Peekskill. There are additional trains which run as far as Peekskill at 9 A. M., 4½ and 5 P. M., stopping at Yonkers and all stations beyond; to Sing Sing, starting at 1 and 6½ P. M., and stopping at every station; to Poughkeepsie at 3½ and 5 P. M., stopping at Yonkers and all stations beyond; to Yonkers and intermediate stations at 6:45, 7:30, 9 A. M., and 1, 3, 4:25, 5:10, 6:50, 7 and 11:30 P. M. Return trains with the same frequency. The fare is about three cents a mile, and the time an hour for every twenty miles. There are ferries from Irvington to Piermont, from Tarrytown to Nyack, and from Sing Sing to West Point. Nyack may also be reached in less than an hour by a new branch of the Erie Road.

The ferry-boat *Florence* leaves the foot of Warren-street for Yonkers at 10 A. M. and 4½ P. M., fare fifteen cents; the *P. G. Coffin* leaves Pier No. 34 at Garrison-street at 4 P. M. for Nyack, stopping at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Irvington and Tarrytown; the *General Sedgwick* leaves Chambers-street at 3:50 P. M. for Grassy Point, landing at Yonkers, Irvington and Sing Sing; the *Adelphi* leaves Pier No. 34, North River, at 4 P. M., for Haverstraw, landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Tarrytown, Nyack and Sing Sing; the *Norwalk* leaves Pier No. 34 at 8 A. M., and Thirty-fourth-street at 8½, for Peekskill, calling at Yonkers, Dobb's Ferry, Tarrytown, Nyack, Sing Sing, Haverstraw and Verplanck's, returning at 1½ P. M.; the *Chrystenah* leaves Pier No. 34 at 3½ P. M., for Peekskill, stopping at Yonkers, Irvington, Tarrytown, Nyack, Rockland Lake, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplanck's, returning at 6¾ A. M.; the *Mary Powell* leaves foot of Vestry-street at 3½ P. M., for West Point, Cozzens and other landings; the *Walter Brett* starts from Pier No. 4, North River, for Fishkill, at 2 P. M. on Tuesdays and Fridays, and 5 P. M. on Wednesdays and Saturdays; the *J. L. Hasbrouck* and *D. S. Miller* leave Pier No. 35, North River, each on alternate days, at 5 P. M. for Poughkeepsie, landing at Marlboro and New-Hamburg, and returning at 6½ P. M.; the *James W. Baldwin* and *Thomas Cornell* leave Pier No. 34, North River, at 4 P. M., for Rondout, landing at Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus, and returning, leave Rondout at 5 P. M.; the *City of Newburg* leaves Pier No. 39 for Newburg, Cornwall and Cold Spring at 5 P. M., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; the *Thomas Powell* and *New Champion* leave Pier No. 35, North River, at 5 P. M., (Saturdays at 2 P. M.,) for Catskill, landing at Cold Spring, Highland, Rhinebeck, &c., returning down to Catskill at 6 P. M. (Saturdays excepted); the *Nuapa* and *Redfield* leave Christopher-street at 6 P. M. for Hudson, fare $1, returning at 6 P. M.; the *Andrew Hardy* leaves Pier No. 35, North River, at 5 P. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays for Stuyvesant, calling at Barrytown and Aldens, returning on alternate days at 3 P. M.; the *Neversink* leaves foot of Warren-street for Hudson and intermediate places at 5 P. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, fare $1; returning leaves Hudson at 6 P. M.; the "Troy Line," for Albany and Troy, leaves Pier No. 41 (Spring-street) at 6 P. M., daily, fare $1 50; the "People's Line," for Albany and Troy, leaves Pier No. 41 (Canal-street) at 6 P. M., returning at 8:15 P. M.; the Day Line for Albany and Troy, the *D. Drew* and *C. Vibbard*, leave Vestry-street at 8:45, and Thirty-fourth-street at 9 A. M., stopping at Yonkers, Nyack and Tarrytown, Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, &c., fare $2 for Albany and Troy.

THE CONNECTICUT SHORE.

There is hardly a town along the shore line railroad between New-York and New-Haven, which has not become a place of Summer resort

...duction of their own among the ... on the shore overlooking the ... of the Sound, where white-sailed ... and energetic steam-boats continually come and go. The less favored ... of the Metropolis will find ... places at hotels and boarding-houses wherever they choose to go. The ... have a thriving New-England appearance, the shores are picturesque, and the waters tranquil and serene. From New-Rochelle all the way to New-London, the name of almost every town is suggestive of delightful Summer recreations. Rye, Greenwich, Stamford, Norwalk, Fairfield, Bridgeport, Branford, Guilford, Saybrook, and a score of other places, afford every facility for Summer sojourners. At New-Rochelle the Neptune House is now open, and is kept in style by Mr. W. L. FISH. It is a short ride from the shore, where all manner of water sports may be enjoyed. The beach at Rye has lost none of its attractions, and Portchester and Greenwich are as attractive as ever. At the two latter places the best accommodations are obtained at private boarding-houses. Trains leave the City for Portchester and intermediate places nine times a day and occupy an hour and a quarter for the trip. Stamford contains many fine Summer residences and two good hotels. A large boarding-house has been opened down on Shippan Point, a mile or more from the station, to which conveyances run from every train. This is a lovely spot, nearly surrounded by the the waters of the Sound. All the places along this shore present a fine combination of landscape scenery and water view, having pure and invigorating atmosphere, and afford all the pleasures of rural retreats and sea-coast resorts at the same time.

Besides the frequent trains on the New-Haven Railroad, there are several steamers which run to different points on the Connecticut coast. The *Stamford* leaves Pier No. 37 East River at 3 P. M. and Thirty-seventh-street at 3¼, for Stamford and Greenwich; the *Nelly White* leaves Pier No. 37 East River at 2:45, and Thirty-seventh-street at 3 P. M., for Norwalk and Danbury, returning leaves Norwalk at 8 A. M.; *J. B. Schuyler* and *Bridgeport* leave Catherine Slip at 12 noon and 12 midnight, for Bridgeport; fare, $1; returning, leave Bridgeport at 11 P. M. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3¼ and 11 P. M., connecting with trains up the Connecticut River; boats also leave Pier No. 40 North River, for New-London and Norwich, at 5 P. M., and Pier No. 33 North River, for Stonington, at 5 P. M.

THE NEW-JERSEY SHORE.

If we go now in the opposite direction, across the broad expanse of New-York Bay and through the narrow passage of the Kill von Kull, we shall pass several favorite resorts on either shore. On the New-Jersey side are Bergen Point, Keyport, Red Bank and Shrewsbury, to say nothing of Long Branch, of which it would be difficult to say anything new. Bergen Point is scarcely twelve miles from the City, and may be reached by the New-Jersey Central Railroad in less than half an hour at almost any time of the day, or by the dummy engines from Jersey City, which run every hour, or, again, by the steam-boat *Chancellor*, which leaves Pier No. 14, North River, at 11 A. M. and 4½ P. M., returning at 8:25 A. M. and 2:25 P. M. The situation of Bergen Point is delightful, surrounded as it is by fine trees, with romantic drives, and at the season affording a splendid water view with all the sports of a sea-side resort. La Tourette House, the famous establishment of Dr. J. G. ARMOUR, will accommodate a colony of 500 or more, and furnish them with every comfort and luxury, at a moderate charge, varying, of course, with the rooms selected. Board in private families may also be obtained. The village of Keyport is located on Newark Bay, and has a fine beach and excellent facilities for bathing and fishing, with the advantage of a comparatively retired situation. It is reached by steam-boat daily from Pier No. 26, North River, at 11 A. M. and 2 and 4 P. M.

The Shrewsbury River is about thirty miles from the City and is reached by the New-Jersey Southern Railroad. Passengers leave Pier No. 32 North River, by steamboat, at 4 P. M. and take the tram at Port Monmouth, reaching Red Bank at 5:37 and Shrewsbury at 6:03. The steamer *Sentford* also makes the entire trip by water, but her time of leaving varies with the tide, and is advertised from week to week. By the Raritan and Delaware Bay Railroad the place may be reached in one hour from the City. About a mile north of the depot is Pleasure Bay where lovers of aquatic sports are wont to divert themselves, and shell-fish are found in profusion and served up in the most approved style. The principal hotel is the New-York, where good accommodations may be had for $15 per week. There are one or two other public houses in the vicinity. Red Bank is just across the river and has a delightful situation. Sailing, rowing, fishing, crabbing and bathing make up the recreations of the place. The Globe Hotel is open throughout the year, and the Riverside and Atkins have accommodations for Summer visitors at from $2 50 to $3 50 per day. Other attractive places may be found at Amboy, the Highlands of Neversink and among the hills and valleys of New-Jersey.

STATEN ISLAND.

Along the northern shore of Staten Island there are four or five attractive villages, where New-Yorkers live in Summer time, and attend to their business with the same regularity as in Winter. The ferry-boats from the Battery run every hour, and those from Liberty-street nearly as often. The former go to Tompkinsville, Stapleton and Clifton; the latter to New-Brighton and Fort Richmond. In all of these villages may be obtained at private houses at something less than City rates, varying from $8 to $15 or $20 per week. The most attractive village is undoubtedly New-Brighton, where a magnificent view o the Bay is obtained. Here, too, there are large Summer hotels in the finest position, a little east of the village, where a large number of persons may be accommodated. St. Mark's Hotel, formerly Pettier's, stands on high ground, and has very beautiful surroundings. It is kept by DE CAMP & Co. in superior style. The Pavilion is a showy building, or series of buildings, near the water's edge, with large white pillars in front, and has room for several hundred guests. Both of these establishments are patronized mainly by the rich or well-to-do citizens. Belmont Hall has a situation similar to that of the Pavilion, but is a much less pretentious establishment, and furnishes good accommodations for $10 to $15 per week.

In every direction along the railroad lines which radiate from New-York there are quiet villages and retired country places where Summer board may be obtained, and the seeker after recreation has an ample field from which to choose.

Immigration of the Past Week.

The following is a list of the arrivals at Castle Garden during the week ending Saturday, June 4:

May 28—Steam-ship Nemesis, Liverpool	796
May 28—Steam-ship Queen, Liverpool	1,522
May 29—Steam-ship Rising Star, Copenhagen	1,527
May 29—Steam-ship Winchester, Vera Cruz	20
May 30—Ship Friedeburg, Hamburg	437
May 30—Ship J. L. Thirman, Bremen	327
May 31—Steam-ship City of Paris, Havre	168
May 31—Steam-ship Silesia, Hamburg	932
May 31—Steam-ship Colorado, Liverpool	1,196
May 31—Steam-ship City of Brooklyn, Liverpool	1,231
May 31—Steam-ship China, Liverpool	436
May 31—Steam-ship City of Manchester, Liverpool	812
May 31—Bark Friedlaen, Bremen	362
June 1—Steam-ship France, Liverpool	1,552
June 1—Steam-ship Fah Kee, Bermuda	27
June 2—Steam-ship Cambria, Glasgow	626
June 2—Steam-ship Hanover, Bremen	965
June 3—Steam-ship Columbia, Havana	50
June 3—Ship Constantine, London	189
Total	12,805

On the arrival of the *Queen*, the TIMES stated that she brought the largest number of passengers ever landed at this port, with the exception of the *Great Eastern*, which brought 1,800. The *France*, which arrived on the last inst., brought thirty passengers more than the *Queen*. It is quite probable that these steamers were overcrowded, but fortunately no sickness occurred during the voyage.

Final Adjournment of the Old Common Council.

Both Boards of the Common Council, elected under the old charter, met at 10 A. M. yesterday.

The only business transacted was the passage over the Mayor's veto of the resolutions directing the Clerk of the Common Council to employ a suitable person to compile the State laws relating to the City, and the decisions of the law Courts in all cases in which the Corporation is interested.

The usual Committees were then appointed to wait on the Mayor and inform him that the Board were about to adjourn. Votes of thanks to the Presidents and Clerks of the two Boards were adopted, and both Boards then adjourned *sine die*.

Financial Condition of the Fifth-avenue Synagogue.

The Fifth-avenue Hebrew Temple is in a pleasing financial condition. The yearly receipts amounted to $92,537 70, including $34,425 92 payments on pews, which properly belong to the Building Fund, and $17,344 70, which forms the charity collection for the year. The expenses were for salaries of ministers, secretary, sexton and janitor, $21,500; choir and organ, $5,425 67; school, $1,708 33; insurance, $2,301 39; testimonials, $3,445 92; and other items, making the actual expense of the year, $38,179 52. The amount unpaid on pews is $83,842 15, and the net assets are $89,345 53, besides pews and cemetery lots unsold. The Temple has 309 pew owners, and 61 seat holders.

Petty Criminal Cases.

Justices DOWLING and SHANDLEY disposed of several petty criminal cases, yesterday, at the Court of Special Sessions. Among the number was one in which GEORGE E. ZOLLINGER was charged with stealing a small piece of calico from MICHAEL O'FEARY, of No. 18 Market-street, at an auction-room in the Bowery. The accused was acquitted.

MOSES BALDWIN, a night watchman, was fined $5 for assaulting MICHAEL STACKWORTH with a club. WM. SPELLMAN was sent to the Penitentiary for one month for cruel treatment of his wife. GEO. SHEA was charged with the larceny of a brooche shawl. He pleaded guilty, and got four months. ANN WATERS was sent to the Workhouse for two months for stealing a glass of ... from HARRIET MAXWELL, who ... two rooms for assisting him in the ... striking him in the mouth with a soda-water bottle.

THE NEW MASONIC TEMPLE.

Meeting of the Grand Lodge of New-York—Laying of the Corner-Stone on Wednesday—Imposing Ceremonies—Official Order of the Procession, Line of March, &c.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of the State of New-York will begin its session in this City on Tuesday next at 2 P. M., at Apollo Hall, at which time Grand Master JAMES GIBSON will deliver his annual address. The number of representatives from subordinate lodges, as was mentioned in the TIMES of Sunday last, will be very large, as the business to be transacted is of great importance to the Order.

On Wednesday the corner-stone of the new Masonic Temple in this City will be laid with imposing ceremonies. The arrangements for the procession, &c., which will escort the Grand Lodge to the site of the proposed new building, have been completed, full details of which will be found below. The hall, when finished, will be one of the most elegant structures in the City, the total cost amounting to nearly $1,000,000. The location is a desirable one, being on the north-east corner of Sixth-avenue and Twenty-third-street. The lot is 99 feet on the avenue and 144 feet on the street, and is entirely paid for. The cost was $340,000. Over $150,000 is already in the hands of the Committee with which to begin the erection of the new structure. The lower stories will be devoted to stores, which will be rented, while the other stories will comprise a large room to be used for the meetings of the Grand Lodge rooms for Commandery purposes and for the use of Royal Arch Chapter Masons, and a number of Master Masons' lodge-rooms. These rooms will also be rented to the various bodies, and the income derived from the building, after paying taxes, insurance, &c., will be devoted to the support of an Asylum for the benefit of aged and indigent Master Masons, their widows and orphans. It is proposed to complete the work in two years. The corner-stone to be placed in position on Wednesday, will be laid in the extreme north-east corner of the lot by the Grand Master, with the usual Masonic ceremonies incident to such occasions. The music will be furnished by St. Cecile Lodge, of this City, and Mozart Lodge, of Philadelphia, and will consist of original odes and anthems written for the ceremonial. The orator of the day will be Rev. ELBRIDGE T. FOSTER, D. D., of Brooklyn. From present indications, it seems probable that over 30,000 Masons will take part in the proceedings, which will take place immediately after the arrival of the procession on the ground.

The following gentlemen compose the Committee under whose supervision the necessary arrangements for the day's observance have been made. The Chairman, JOHN W. SIMONS, is Grand High Priest of the Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of the State: M. W. John W. Simons, R. W. John H. Anthon, R. W. James M. Austin, R. W. Jerome Buck, R. W. Reeves E. Selmes, R. W. John J. Gorman, R. W. George W. Harris, R. W. Charles Sackreuter, R. W. F. A. Richshoffer, R. W. Fred. W. Herring, R. W. Wm. J. Woodruff, R. W. Oliver G. Brady, R. W. Samuel Jones, W. Zachariah Dederick, W. Joseph J. Couch, W. John G. Barker, W. Joseph Koch, W. James R. Elsey, W. Jesse B. Anthony, R. W. George W. Gregory, W. Thompson Burton, W. L. H. Conklin, W. Levi M. Gano, W. Wm. A. Brodie, W. Benj. Fiacier.

The procession will form in accordance with the directions laid down in the annexed programme, and will move promptly at 9 A. M. The Marshal of the day is H. CLAY PRESTON, Grand Commander of Knights Templar of New-York. Marshal will be designated by a purple rosette with a white center; mounted aids, purple rosette; Division Marshals, blue, and Assistant Marshals, White. The following is the official order:

1. The column will comprise ten divisions, distinguished by guidons numbered from one to ten.

DIVISION NO. 1—Will form on West Fourteenth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, New-York Lodge, No. 330; Lodges U. D., Nos. 678, 661, 656, 655, 654, 652, 651, 644, 643, 642, 640, 636, 634, 632.

DIVISION NO. 2—Will form on West Fifteenth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Copestone Lodge, No. 541, Eureka Lodge No. 39, Newark, N. J. Nos. 628, 604, 600, 598, 595, 576, 569, 563, 535, 586, 563, 544, 544, 538, 530, 526, 523, 516, 512.

DIVISION NO. 3—Will form on West Sixteenth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Pyramid Lodge, No. 490. Nos. 489, 488, 487, 486, 484, 461, 457, 454, 453, 449, 447, 446.

DIVISION NO. 4—Will form on West Seventeenth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Delta Lodge No. 451, Nos. 430, 418, 408, 381, 356, 354, 342, 335, 334, 329, 327, 326.

DIVISION NO. 5—Will form on West Eighteenth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Long Island Lodge No. 382, Nos. 323, 322, 316, 304, 285, 280, 279, 278, 277, 273, 272, 271, 268.

DIVISION NO. 6—Will form on West Nineteenth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Mount Nebo Lodge, No. 267, No. 230; Apollo Lodge, No. 14, Penn.; Nos. 246, 246, 245, 244, 241, Oriental Lodge, No. 51; Newark, N. J., Wappinger's Lodge, No. 671, No. 233.

DIVISION NO. 7—Will form on West Twentieth-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Hope Lodge, No. 244; Nos. 228, 227, 210, 209, 208, 206, 203, 202, 201, 198, 195, 194.

DIVISION NO. 8—Will form on West Twenty-first-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, Keystone Lodge, No. 235; St. Albans Lodge, No. 68; Newark, N. J., Nos. 191, 188, 187, 185, 178, 94, 86, 70, 68, 67, 66, 64; Lodges U. D., Philadelphia, Penn.

DIVISION NO. 9—Will form on West Twenty-second-street, the right resting on Fifth-avenue. Band, St. Nicholas Lodge, No. 322; Mozart Lodge, No. 436; Philadelphia, Penn., Nos. 36, 34, 35, 31, 28, 27, 25, 23, 21, 20, 19, 17, 16, 2, 1; Lodge No. 2, Philadelphia, Penn.

DIVISION NO. 10—Band, Grand Lodge of the State of New-York, Grand officers of other jurisdictions, and the General Committee.

2. The Grand Lodge will, after forming at Apollo Hall, Twenty-eighth-street, march to Madison-avenue, where they will take position, and the line will pass in review.

3. The Lodges must be promptly on the ground at or before 8½ o'clock A. M., and Marshals of DIVISIONS will be ready to move at 9 o'clock precisely. Lodges behind time must go to the rear of their divisions.

LINE OF MARCH.

Fifth-avenue, Twenty-third-street, Madison-avenue, Forty-second-street, Fifth-avenue, Forty-sixth-street, Sixth-avenue, Thirty-fourth-street, Fifth-avenue to Twenty-third-street, where the right of the column will halt, the broad line will open to the right and left, facing inward two deep, under directions of the Marshals, to allow the Grand Lodge to pass through. Upon halting, the Marshals will simultaneously open their divisions without delay.

4. As the Grand Lodge passes through the opened ranks, the Masters and Wardens of each Subordinate Lodge may leave their Lodges in the charge of their Marshal, and take up the line of march immediately in the rear of the Grand Lodge, according to seniority. The brethren of each Lodge will also move in like manner and close up *en masse* around the platform, and remain until the ceremonies are completed, when the several Lodges will be dismissed and return to their respective quarters.

5. The order of the Grand Master in relation to dress will be rigidly enforced; and no exception will be allowed. The aprons to be tied under the coat.

6. The Division Marshals will form their divisions twelve front, retaining a distance of six feet (three feet) between each platoon.

7. Division Marshals and their assistants will march on the left of the columns. Lodge Marshals will fall in upon the right of the last platoon of their respective Lodges.

8. Marshals of Lodges will, on arriving upon the ground, as no report to the Division Marshal.

9. Marshals of Divisions only will carry batons; Marshals of Lodges may do so until they have placed their Lodge in line.

10. No Brother will be allowed to leave the line without permission of the Master of his Lodge. It is made the duty of Division Marshals, their Assistants, and Marshals of Lodges, to see that brethren leaving without such permission are returned to the line.

11. Lodges which have not reported to the Marshal of the Day, but desire to participate, will report to the Marshal of the Division having the numbers nearest to their own.

12. The Head-quarters of the Marshal of the Day will be at Delmonico's, corner Fourteenth-street and Fifth-avenue, on Wednesday, 8th inst., from 7½ to 9 o'clock A. M.

The following brethren have been appointed to assist the Marshal of the Day:

MOUNTED AIDS.

Maj. Robert Irwin,	Gen. John E. Bendix,
Charles S. Arthur,	Rowland F. Hill,
Col. Edward L. Zanl,	Maj. William Edwards,
Maj. James F. Ferguson,	Gen. Edward Ferrero,
Col. G. Fred. Wiltsie,	William H. Nash,
Theodore Tilton,	Capt. Richard Campbell,
Col. James M. Macgregor,	Col. W. H. McNary,
Morris D. Myers,	Gen. William H. De Lacy.
Julian Alleu,	

DIVISION MARSHALS.

Samuel R. Kirkham.	Robert Black.
John S. Dickerman.	Warren F. Bennett.
Herman G. Carter.	Joel O. Stevens.
Philip W. Frank.	William M. Post.
Myer Dezian.	H. Steenmerman.

Each Division Marshal will appoint two Assistant Marshals.

H. CLAY PRESTON,
Marshal of the Day.

The right of the line has been assigned to New-York Lodge No. 330, which will parade with Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band. Hope Lodge, No. 210, has engaged the Twenty-second Regiment Band, and will turn out, it is reported, 300 members. The Grand Lodge will be preceded by the Seventy-first Regiment Band.

On Tuesday a number of minor Masonic parades will take place, among which are the following: Morton Commandery will escort St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of this City, to receive Lodge No. 2 of Philadelphia, and Manattan Commandery will perform escort duty for Manhattan, No. 62, and St. Nicholas Lodge, No. 321, of New-York, for the purpose of receiving Vaux, No. 393, and Mozart Lodges, also of Philadelphia. These three lodges will arrive about 6 P. M., landing at Pier No. 1 North River. The visiting brethren will be entertained handsomely while in the City. Some of the receptions are already announced to take place at Maillard's, in Broadway, and at the Astor House and Metropolitan Hotel, respectively.

The Aids of the Grand Marshal, Division Marshals and Assistant Marshals will hold a meeting to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock, at the Board of Relief room, Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Centre and Grand streets, for the purpose of perfecting the details of the procession and to be instructed in their duties.

Smith, the Pedestrian, Breaks Down.

JAMES SMITH, a well-known pedestrian, started to walk 100 miles at the Empire Rink, corner of Third-avenue and Sixty-third street, at 1 o'clock A. M., yesterday, but broke down in ... second 10 miles, 1 hours, 9 minutes and 40 seconds; third 10 miles, 2 hours, 9 minutes and 17 seconds; fourth 10 miles, 3 hours, 3 minutes and 17 seconds.

POLICE MATTERS.

Promotion of Patrolman Burke—Appointment of Sergeants—Suburban Demands and Needs—Impending Changes.

At a meeting of the Board of Police, held yesterday morning, the most important and significant action was the promotion of WILLIAM BURKE, who shot PATRICK HERNAN Thursday night in Pearl-street. He was made a roundsman, and transferred with the new rank from the Fourth to the Second Precinct. This prompt indorsement of the officer is an official indication that he will be supported by his superiors in the unfortunate affair in which he has become involved. The Board of Police also promoted the following to be Acting Sergeants and assigned them to duty in the precincts named: George W. Gastlin, of the First to the First; William H. Clinchy, of the Sixth to the Sixth; William S. Macomb, of the Twenty-first to the Twelfth; and Joseph Nicholson, of the Eighteenth to the Third. Sergt. James Lonsdale was transferred from the First to the Second Precinct.

A communication was received from the authorities of Long Island City asking for the services of thirty Policemen from New-York on the day of their charter election, to be invested with legal powers by being appointed special constables by the Sheriff for the occasion. Notwithstanding the statement that if the men were not sent, it was feared that the people of Long Island City would be subjected to great disorder on election day, the Board returned a negative answer, as they have no power to send the members of the force out of New-York for duty. It is true that visitors to the Jerome races yesterday saw large numbers of the New-York patrolmen apparently on duty at Fordham; but these were men whose day of duty it was, and who had been granted leave of absence to go beyond the limits of the City in uniform, with the understanding that they were to go to the races and give the moral weight of their presence to the preservation of the peace, which was really all that was required; but if any emergency had arisen they would have been found to have no more authority than any other citizens. Capt. WILSON, of the Thirty-second Precinct, was on the ground, and seemingly in charge of everything, but as a Police officer he had no legal power whatever in Westchester County. It is presumed that this little game will be played throughout the racing season at Jerome Park, as a sufficient number of policemen can always be found willing to accept the nominal duties attached to attendance for the sake of witnessing the sports.

Among the changes impending in the Police Department, is a re-assignment of the Inspectors. There are three of these officers of whom the senior, Inspector DILKS, has been known as the Office Inspector, and as such has long been on duty at the Central offices, his associates, Inspectors WALLING and JAMESON, doing the outside duty. Superintendent JOURDAN having taken on himself a large portion of the duties formerly devolving on the Office Inspector, that position is now much less important than formerly, while the thorough and frequent inspection of Station-houses and supervision of the Captains will be more insisted on than heretofore. It is therefore arranged that the three Inspectors shall alternately do duty at the Central Office and outside, so that Inspector DILKS will take his turn in visiting the Station-houses and be relieved in a great measure from the confining and responsible duties which he has discharged far so many years with credit to himself and the Department.

Another change to be made during the coming week is in the location of the Broadway Squad, which hereafter will occupy the House No. 34 East Twenty-ninth-street, formerly used by the Twenty-ninth Precinct, which has been so thoroughly renovated as to have been almost entirely rebuilt. Capt. MILLS will signalize his removal with his command by a house-warming, which, it is promised, will be decidedly unlike the orgies which have marked such occasions of late.

New Police Station in Oak-Street—Size and Appurtenances of the Building.

The tumble-down building, No. 9 Oak-street, which has been used for some years past as a Station-house for the Fourth Precinct Police, is to be torn down, and a new structure erected in its place. The new Station-house, like the three others recently erected by order of the Police Commissioners, will be a plain brick building, four stories in height, with a basement and subcellar. The frontage will be fifty feet, and the depth one hundred. The main building will contain an office on the first floor, private apartments for the Captain, a sitting or waiting room for the men, closets, wardrobes and lavatories. Above will be the men's dormitories, bath-rooms, &c. The rear building, which will be but two stories in height, will be used exclusively for the accommodation of vagrants, and the cells beneath for the temporary confinement of prisoners. The stairways of the Station-house proper will be of black-walnut. It is intended in this building to give more space to the office than has been given in the Station-houses recently erected, as it has been found that in such localities as the Fourth Precinct, where a good deal of Police business is transacted, a spacious office is an absolute necessity. Due attention will be paid to the ventilation of the building, lighting, heating, &c. It is intended to accommodate about eighty men, will be finished during the present year, and will cost about $60,000.

Music in the Public Squares.

The Department of Public Parks announce that, if the weather be fine, there will be music by the Central Park Band at Mount Morris-square on Monday, the 6th inst., from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M. The following is the programme:

PART I.

1. March, "Chasseur".....G. Wiegand
2. Overture, "Light Cavalry".....Suppe
3. Air, "Good Night, Farewell".....Kuecken
4. Galop, "Down the Stream".....Budik

PART II.

5. Grand Selection from "Barbe Bleue".....Offenbach
6. Waltz, "Telegramme".....Strauss
7. Air, "I am Lonely To-night".....Griffin
8. March, "Twin Brothers".....D. Wiegand

PART III.

9. Grand Selections from "Belisario".....Donizetti
10. Galop, "Pas de Loup".....Kuehner
11. Selection from "Ione".....Petrella
12. Waltz, "Autumn Roses".....Strauss

Popular Airs.

Musical entertainments will also be given on Tuesday in Tompkins-square, from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M.; on Wednesday in Washington-square, from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M., and on Thursday in Madison-square, from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M., should the weather be fine.

National Reformed Church Synod.

The session of the National Synod of the Reformed Church was continued in Newark, yesterday. The consideration of the appeal of Rev. WILLIAM DEMAREST, from the decision of the Particular Synod, of New-Brunswick, which sustained the action of the Classis in dissolving his pastoral relations with the members of the Church at Ramapo, N. J., was again taken up. After deciding that the members of the lower bodies who had already adjudicated on the case should not be permitted to vote on this occasion, the Synod postponed further consideration till 10 o'clock on Monday morning, when the matter will be finally disposed of.

Rev. Dr. E. S. PORTER, the Chairman of the Committee on Liturgy, reported that nothing had been accomplished in the revision of the Liturgy, and asked to be excused from further service on the Committee.

Invitations were accepted by the Synod to be present at the ceremony of laying the corner-stones of the Clinton-avenue and East Reformed Churches in Newark, which will take place during the week.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

By Judge Cardozo.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JUNE 4.

Ellen Parker *vs.* Eli C. Parker; report of the referee confirmed, and judgment of divorce granted.

SUPERIOR COURT—GENERAL TERM—JUNE 4.

By Chief-Justice Barbour and Judges Monell and Freedman.

Causes Argued in November Term, 1869.

Jones *vs.* Budge; judgment affirmed with costs.
Baker *vs.* Cutling; judgment affirmed with costs.

By Chief-Justice Barbour and Judges McCunn and Jones.

Ahern *vs.* The Standard Life Insurance Company; judgment affirmed with costs.

By Chief-Justice Barbour and Judges Jones and Spencer.

Causes Argued at April Term, 1870.

Emerson *vs.* Parsons; judgment affirmed with costs.

By Chief-Justice Barbour and Judges Monell and Spencer.

Causes Argued in May Term, 1870.

Stokes *vs.* Brown; judgment reversed with costs, and new trial ordered.
Schenck *vs.* Morris; judgment reversed with costs to appellant to abide the event, and new trial ordered.

By Chief-Justice Barbour and Judges Freedman and Spencer.

Prenso *vs.* Smith; order affirmed with $10 costs.
Cohuli *vs.* Strauss; judgment affirmed with costs.
Henderson *vs.* Stone; order reversed.
Sherman *vs.* Niagara Fire Insurance Company; judgment affirmed with costs.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JUNE 4.

Before Judge McCunn.

INFRINGEMENT OF TRADE-MARK—COATS' COTTON—JUDGE M'CUNN DECLINES TO GIVE A DECISION IN THE CASE.

Peter Coats et al. vs. Abraham et al.—This case, which was a motion for an injunction restraining the

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 4.

FIRST ROAD—10½ A. M.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C	118	200 Wells-Fargo Ex..	15⅝
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '62	112⅜	100 N. Y. C. & H. R.	
40,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, new	110⅜	bet. call	101⅜
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	114	100 do	101⅝
51,000 do s3	114

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JUNE 6,

WILL MAKE A GRAND EXPOSITION OF NEW SUMMER GOODS,

AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GRENADINES IN ALL THE NEWEST STYLES.

A FULL LINE OF FIGURED ENGLISH BAREGES, WHITE AND GRAY GROUNDS, at 16 and 20 cents.

FRENCH PRINTED LAWNS and ORGANDIES, IN ALL THE NEWEST COLORS AND DESIGNS, FROM 25 CENTS.

WHITE GRENADINES, FROM 50 CENTS UPWARD.

PRINTED LINEN LAWNS, IN NEW STYLES, 20 CENTS AND UPWARD.

ORGANDIE and PERCALE ROBES AT REDUCED PRICES.

A NEW LOT OF JAPANESE STRIPED SILKS,

ARMURE POPLINS, REDUCED TO 90 CENTS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF STRIPED DRESS GOODS, IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF GRAY MIXED DRESS GOODS, FROM 25 CENTS.

ALSO,

POINT APPLIQUE HANDKERCHIEFS, at $6 50, reduced from $10.

REAL POINT HANDKERCHIEFS, at $10, reduced from $15.

REAL POINT LACE at $10, worth $15.

REAL POINT LACE COLLARS, from $2 50 to $5.

REAL CHANTILLY SHAWLS, at $225, worth $300.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LLAMA JACKETS AND LACE SHAWLS.

REAL THREAD PARASOL COVERS, AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, June 6,

LADIES' WHITE WALKING SUITS, ruffled and tucked, $7.

LADIES' WHITE WALKING SUITS, ruffled and tucked, with overskirt, $9.

LADIES' LINEN WALKING SUITS, with overskirt, ruffled and trimmed, from $6 to $14.

LADIES' CALICO WRAPPERS, $2.

LADIES' NIGHT-DRESSES, $2 and $2 50.

LADIES' CHEMISES, 75 cents and $1.

LADIES' DRAWERS, 75 cents.

LADIES' SKIRTS, tucked, 75 cents and $1.

INFANTS' LACE CAPS.

INFANTS' PIQUE CLOAKS.

INFANTS' WALKING COATS and DRESSES.

AT JACKSON'S,

NO. 739 BROADWAY, CORNER WAVERLEY-PLACE.

BLACK DRESS GOODS FROM THE LATE AUCTIONS.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN BOMBAZINES AND PARISIENNES.

GOLD MEDAL IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, ALSO CANVAS MESH GRENADINES, IN ALL WIDTHS. TAMISE CLOTH, CRETON CLOTH AND CREPE CLOTH, 64 DELAINES, CHALLIES, CASHMERES, AND BEST BLACK SILK CLOTH, BYZANTINE AND FLORENTINE CLOTH.

SILKS, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 AND $2 PER YARD.

ALPACAS.

A HANDSOME QUALITY AT 50 CENTS PER YARD.

TRAVELING DRESS GOODS.

STEELE SILK SERGES, MARLE AND GRISELLE POPLINS.

JAPANESE AND GRANITE POPLINS, FROM 25 CENTS PER YARD.

FRENCH MUSLINS, 25 CENTS PER YARD.

WORSTED AND SILK GRENADINE SHAWLS, LONG AND SQUARE THIBET SHAWLS.

PARASOLS, SUN BRELLAS, &c.

A LOT OF GENUINE JAPANESE SILK AT $9 40 A DRESS, WORTH $14.

BONNETS AND SUITS READY MADE.

NO. 739.

GRENADINES, GRENADINES,

IRON FRAME and CANVAS MESH, in all widths and qualities.

Our stock in this and other lines of black fabrics is unsurpassed.

W. JACKSON,

NO. 739 BROADWAY, corner of Waverley-place.

SPRING TRADE.

MA	OPENING STRAW GOODS,	CY
MA	PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS,	CY
MA	RIBBONS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES	CY
MA and FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, WHITE		CY
MA	GOODS, HOUSEKEEPING AND FUR-	CY
MA	NISHING GOODS, BOOKS AND	CY
MA	STATIONERY, &c.,	CY
MA	AT POPULAR PRICES.	CY
MA	B. H. MACY,	CY
MA	14th-st. and 6th-av.	CY
MA	ALL OUR GOODS MARKED DOWN	CY
MA TO MEET THE RECENT FALL OF GOLD.		CY

LEWIS' PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS

CHEAPEST FINE DRESS SHIRT HOUSE IN THE CITY.

First-class work and perfect fit guaranteed. Single shirt made for sample. Shirts sent everywhere by express.

Six fine shirts for $12, or $2 ea h. made to order.

Six Masonville muslin shirts, with fine linen bosoms, made to order, $14.

Six Wamsutta Mills muslin shirts, with fine linen bosoms, made to order, $15.

Six New-York Mills muslin shirts, with fine linen bosoms, made to order, $18, or $3 each.

A full line of all sizes ready made. These goods are 20 per cent lower than any other house in the trade. Send for circular.

FRED. LEWIS,
No. 3 Park-row, opposite the Astor House, New-York.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL MAKE ON MONDAY, JUNE 6,

A LARGE REDUCTION

IN ALL THE PRICES OF

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S READY-MADE GARMENTS, AND UNDERWEAR OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; MILLINERY, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &c.

HEAVY BLACK AND WHITE CHECK SILKS, FRESH GOODS, only $1 25 per yard, recently $1 75.

EXTRA DO., STRIPED, $1 50 and $1 75, recently $2 and $2 25.

A JOB LOT OF JAPANESE POPLINS at 60c. per yard, value $1.

RICH FANCY POPLINS at 65c. per yard, value $1 25.

A LARGE LINE OF WASH POPLINS, BAREGES, &C., NICE GOODS, only 12½c. per yard.

CHINE POPLINS, ¾ YARD WIDE, reduced to 25c. per yard.

WIDE MOHAIR LUSTERS, FINE QUALITY, CHOICE SEASONABLE COLORS, only 40c. per yard.

LADIES' LINEN SUITS, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, $6 each and upward.

VICTORIA LAWN SUITS, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, $10 each and upward.

BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, LLAMA LACE SHAWLS AND SACKS,

AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES,

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE MADE LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR STOCK OF FIVE-FRAME ENGLISH BRUSSELS AT $2 PER YARD,

AND WILL OFFER A SUPERIOR QUALITY OF ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS AT $1 25 PER YARD.

CROSSLY'S EXTRA DO. $1 50 PER YARD.

AXMINSTER'S MOQUETTES, ROYAL WILTONS,

VELVETS, RUGS, MATS, ENGLISH AND DOMESTIC OIL-CLOTHS, COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS, &c.,

AT EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES,

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

C. M. OLNEY & CO., TO REDUCE stock, offer the balance of Spring and Summer dress and round hats at greatly reduced prices.

The Summer importation was unusually large, and comprises all the latest novelties in Leghorn, chip and straw bonnets and round hats.

Rich French flowers at importer's prices.

No. 50 East 14th-st., between Union-square and 4th-av.

DRY GOODS.

BARGAINS

IN

DRY GOODS.

CHECK AND STRIPED SUMMER SILKS,

GRENADINES, ORGANDIES, LAWNS,

LACE SHAWLS AND SACKS, PARASOLS, HOSIERY, MOURNING GOODS, &c., &c.,

ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.

Arab Cloaks reduced from $16 to $10.

Summer Cloaks at less than cost of manufacture.

PLAID GRENADINES, at 15c., worth 20c.

JAPANESE POPLINS, at 25c., worth 40c.

ELEGANT GOODS FOR SUITS at 25c. and 30c.

BROCHE GRENADINES, at 25c., worth 50c.

These goods are of this season's importation, and have just been received from the late auctions.

Will be ready for inspection Monday, June 6.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY, CORNER GRAND-ST.,

GRAND-ST., CORNER CHRYSTIE-ST.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

E. A. LAWRENCE, AUCTIONEER.

LAWRENCE, OAKLEY & FLEURY

Will sell at auction, on the premises,

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1870,

At 12 M.,

On easy terms, and absolutely to the highest bidder,

351 VALUABLE LOTS,

Beautifully located, five minutes' walk from depot,

FLUSHING, L. I.

FORTY TRAINS DAILY

TO AND FROM NEW-YORK.

TIME, THIRTY MINUTES.

Combining with its accessibility and many advantages of churches, schools, gas, &c., all the advantages of a City residence and country home.

Take boat at 34th-st., East River, 10¼, or James-slip 10¼ A. M.; thence by special train direct to the property.

Maps and free tickets at Auctioneer's office, No. 10 Pine-st., and by E. F. MEAD,

No. 314 3d-av., under Bull's Head Bank.

WILSON H. BLACKWELL, Auctioneer.

BY MALLORY & BLACKWELL, NO. 25 Liberty-st.,
WEDNESDAY, June 8, 1870, at 4 P. M., on the premises.

Positive and unreserved sale, to close an estate. The well-known

KNOWLTON PLACE, TARRYTOWN,

consisting of a superior brick house, containing eleven rooms, in perfect repair, and about one and one-half acres of land, with a great variety of choice fruit and shade trees. The location being retired, with fine river views, and being surrounded with finely-improved places, and yet only five minutes' walk from depot and landing, churches and schools, makes it a very desirable residence. Two-thirds of the purchase money can remain. Parties can leave New-York on the 2 P. M. train, and return after the sale on the train arriving in New-York at 6 P. M. Further particulars of MALLORY & BLACKWELL, No. 25 Liberty-st., or opposite the depot, Tarrytown.

JAMES M. MILLER, Auctioneer.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION AT THE Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, on TUESDAY, June 7, at 12 o'clock noon:

A beautiful country seat, containing between three and four acres of ground, within ten miles of New-York, in Westchester County. Sale positive to the highest bidder.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A NEW TWO-STORY ATTIC and basement house, with two-story extension; all the improvements; ground, 37 feet 6 inches by 100, on Pulaski-st., south side; first house from Marcy-av., Brooklyn, Long Island; terms easy. De Kalb-avenue cars pass the street. Enquire on the premises.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

RESIDENCE AT ORANGE, N. J., FOR SALE—Owing to a change in family and giving up housekeeping, a very commodious and convenient house; has bath-room, hot and cold water, laundry, water closet, heater, large rooms and closets, wide halls, fine piazza; one acre of ground in garden and lawn, with fruit and shade trees; stable with three stalls, carriage-room, hennery, &c.; location very healthy; neighborhood excellent; fine views; will be sold with all furniture (except books and pictures) at a bargain if applied for at once; one hour from New-York. Address OWNER, Box No. 1,504 New-York Post-office.

FOR SALE AT LONG BRANCH—AN elegant double cottage containing fourteen rooms, and having all the conveniences of a first-class City residence; handsomely and completely furnished; located near Mansion House and Continental Hotel, and convenient to railroad depot; price, with furniture, $28,000; terms easy. Inquire of A. D. VANDOREN, Long Branch, or B. F. CURTIS, No. 594 Broadway, New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—AT NEWburg, on the Hudson, a modern-built brick and slate-roof country house and three acres of ground; house contains parlors, library, dining-room, ten bedrooms, bath and other conveniences; garden well stocked with fruit-trees and berries of all kinds; stable, carriage and poultry house on premises. Terms easy. Apply to F. W. RANKIN, No. 111 Liberty-st., upstairs, New-York.

HANDSOME SUBURBAN RESIDENCE for sale at Elizabeth, forty to fifty minutes from New-York; frequent communication at cheap rates by the most commodious railroad lines; house of twelve rooms, modern fittings, lawn, fruit-trees, one acre; price $15,000. Address HOUSE, Box No. 258 New-York Post-office.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—IN YONKERS, a brick house, containing fourteen rooms; all modern conveniences; there is an acre of land, planted with the choicest fruit, a coach-house and stable; stands high, good views and no musquitoes. Terms easy, which can be known by addressing M. J. D., Box No. 2,024 New-York Post-office.

FROM THE LOTS ON THE BANKS of Dundee Lake, to be sold at auction on MONDAY, most beautiful views can be obtained of the lake and river, the town of Passaic, Garrett Rock, Paterson and the entire valley, overlooking twenty miles of country. Maps and free tickets to be had of D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st.

LONG BRANCH.—COTTAGES ON THE Ocean for sale or to rent furnished for the coming season; also, very desirable places within half a mile of the sea with acres of ground attached, and unimproved plots well located for investment or building purposes for sale.

FRANK G. BROWN, No. 58 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES and farms, a great variety, beautifully situated one hour from N. Y., for sale low. Also, country-seats and houses to let for the season, or year, by JACKSON, WELLS & SMITH, 343 Broadway, N. Y., 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

MOUNT VERNON LOTS FOR SALE on 6th-av.; finest location on the avenue; fine view of the Sound and surrounding country; price low and terms to suit. F. NICHOLS, No. 87 4th-av., corner 11th-st., New-York.

AT THE DUNDEE LAKE SALE, ON MONDAY, there will be offered an ornamental cottage house, containing nine rooms, with one acre of land, very nicely improved, and only seven minutes' walk from Clifton station. Free passes can be obtained of A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st.

FOR SALE.—NYACK, ON THE HUDSON—country-seat of eighteen acres or less; also cottage, fruits; river front; will rent.

C. H. GREEN, Piermont, N. Y.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

SUMMER RESIDENCES.

TO LET, for the season, a furnished cottage of eight rooms, beautifully located by the sea-side, with coach-house, stables, &c., and abundance of fruit trees of every kind; at a convenient distance from the City with daily access both ways; both fresh and salt water bathing. Address HIGHLANDS, Box No. 104 Times Office.

FURNISHED COTTAGE TO LET.—A furnished cottage on the Hudson, with fourteen rooms, beautiful river view, to let, for July and August; only three quarters of an hour from the City; five minutes' walk from depot; rent $150 per month. Apply to L. H., Box No. 119 Station D.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET—A commodious house, situated on 97th-st., near 11th-av., (Stryker's Bay,) commanding a fine view of the Hudson River; house fully furnished; rent moderate. Apply to Mrs. A. McDONALD, on the premises, or to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

TO LET, AT MONTCLAIR, N. J.—A comfortable cottage, partially furnished, for the summer, or per annum, at moderate rent; large ground well shaded; particularly desirable to a family with small children. For further particulars inquire at No. 96 Reade-st.

TO LET—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, a nice cottage of ten rooms, situated on Long Island Sound, immediately at the water's edge, at Cottage Lawn, on Stamford Point, Westchester County. Address or call at Broadway Hotel, corner 42d-st., N. Y.

A LADY JUST HAVING TAKEN THE elegantly-furnished house No. 49 East 33d-st., second door from National Academy of Design, desires to rent a part of the house to a club of gentlemen.

TO LET—A COTTAGE AND THREE ACRES, on road from Peekskill to Mahopac; ten rooms; rent $450, furnished at $600. Apply at No. 91 Fulton-st.

FLUSHING.—TO LET—A SMALL COTTAGE, in perfect order, five minutes from depot; rent, $600; furniture, tasty and complete, for sale cheap. WARD & OGDEN, corner Broadway and 17th-st.

GREENWICH, CONN.—TO LET FOR three months, a furnished house, tastefully located and beautifully shaded. Inquire of FRANCIS TOMES, or S. HASTINGS GRANT, No. 101 Broadway.

SHIPPING.

NATIONAL LINE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, From Pier No. 37 North River.

FRANCE, Saturday, June 11, at 2 P. M.

ENGLAND, Wednesday, Saturday, June 18, at 9 A. M.

VIRGINIA, ANDREWS, Saturday, June 25, at 9 A. M.

PENNSYLVANIA, THOMSON, Saturday, July 2.

Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $75 and $65; steerage, $28 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry and Glasgow, $32 currency.

Apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

NOTICE.—THE INMAN STEAMSHIP CITY OF MANCHESTER will sail from Pier No. 45 North River on TUESDAY, the 7th inst., at 1 P. M., taking a limited number of steerage passengers only, at $30 currency. JOHN G. DALE, Agent,

No. 15 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:

NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM, June 23.

MERRIMACK, Capt. WIER, July 23.

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 23.

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas. Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,

No. 5, Bowling-green, New York.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Sailing regularly every THURSDAY at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 13 North River.

COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, June 9.

MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS, via Nassau, June 16.

MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, June 23.

For freight or passage apply to

S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,

No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line—Sailing every twenty days from Pier No. 17 East River. The new steamer

CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. TIMMERMANN, WEDNESDAY, June 22, 3 P. M.

CITY OF MERIDA, Capt. DRAKEN, TUESDAY, July 12, 3 P. M.

For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS. No. 33 Broadway.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.,

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail S. S. Co.'s steamer MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS, June 15, at 8 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to

S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,

No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT,

OLD LINE—LOW FREIGHT.

The well-known, first-class side-wheel steam-ship DE SOTO, THOMAS H. MORTON, Commander, will leave Pier No. 36 North River, on SATURDAY, June 11, at 3 P. M. Freight taken at through rates for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston.

For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO.,

No. 68 Liberty-st.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one; their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from the multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage; in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 8 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 305 Broadway.

STEAMBOATS.

STONINGTON LINE,

TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE,

GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT.

Fare always as low as by any other line.

The new, large and elegant side-wheel steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT, Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL

From Pier No. 35, foot of Jay-st., North River,

at 5 P. M.,

Arriving ahead of all other lines.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner New Pearl-st., and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway.

R. S. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamboat Company.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.

FOR BOSTON,

Via FALL RIVER, touching at NEWPORT.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS:

The world renowned steamers

BRISTOL,

Commander A. G. SIMMONS,

and

PROVIDENCE,

Commander C. M. SIMMONS,

having been thoroughly overhauled and elegantly refitted, leave alternately daily (Sundays included) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 30 North River, foot of Chambers-st.

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT

On each steamer, every evening, by Hall's Celebrated Boston Brass, String and Reed Bands.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.

THE LARGEST AND MOST MAGNIFICENT RIVER STEAMERS IN THE WORLD.

The Splendid Day Steamer JEAN BART DIAMOND.

One of the above steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River, EVERY AFTERNOON (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains for the North. Returning, leave the steam-boat landing at Albany on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North. Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and baggage checked to its destination; also, at Dodd's Express Offices, No. 944 Broadway, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE FOR LONG BRANCH.

Port Monmouth, Manchester, Farmingdale, Tom's River and intermediate points. The well-known steamers ANTELOPE and ARROWSMITH will leave Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., as follows: For passengers, 9 A. M. and 4 P. M.; for freight, 7 P. M. Returning, will leave Port Monmouth, for passengers, 8:17 A. M. and 3:46 P. M.; for freight, 7:19 P. M., or on arrival of trains from the above-named points. JAMES FISK, Jr. President.

STEAMER D. S. MARTIN,

Capt. JAY L. CLARK, for Huntington, Cold Spring, Oyster Bay and Bayville, daily at 4 P. M., from Pier No. 37 East River, foot of Market-st., one block above Catharine Ferry, touching at 27th-st. at 4½ for passengers only.

NEW ROUTE FROM NEW-YORK TO NEWPORT, R. I.—Open June 1, 1870, via New-Haven, Shore Line, and Newport and Wickford Railroads and steamers. Fast Connecticut steam-boats. Passengers by this line avoid the passage round Point Judith, and reach Newport in 3 hours from New-York, connecting at Wickford with the fine steamer EOLUS, passing 12 miles down Narragansett Bay, only 45 minutes. Leave New-York and New-Haven depot, 27th-st., at 12½ noon, by express train; arrive at Newport at 5½ P. M. Leave New-York at 5 P. M. by Stonington steam-boats, foot of Jay-st., N. R.; remain on boats at Stonington until 7 A. M., arrive at Newport at 9½ A. M. Will connect with night express train at 5 P. M. from New-York on after July 1. Returning, connect with day express train and Stonington steam-boats. For further particulars apply at depot of New-Haven Railroad, 27th-st., and at office of Stonington steam-boats, Pier No. 33 N. R. Fare as low as by any other line.

THEODORE WARREN, Gen. Passenger Agent.

TROY LINE FOR ALBANY AND TROY—LOW FARE—Only $1 50, being nearly $2 less than rail and 75 cents less than any route, and same reduction to Buffalo and the West, and to Saratoga and the North. From Pier No. 44 North River, north of Spring-st., daily, (saturdays excepted,) at 6 P. M. Sundays, $2. Passengers by this route for saratoga avoid the inconvenience of change of cars. Through tickets and baggage checked to all points.

C. W. HANCOX & SONS.

POWER'S LINE FOR HUDSON—THE REGULAR LINE—The only line connecting with the Hudson and Boston and Boston and Albany Railroads. The commodious steamers NUHLA and REDFIELD leave foot of Christopher-street EVERY EVENING, Sundays excepted, at 6 o'clock. Freight taken at low rates. Fare $1; berths free.

FOR HUDSON, ATHENS AND INTERMEDIATE PLACES.—The clipper steamboat NEVERSINK leaves foot of Warren-st., every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M., for the above places. Fare, $1.

NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE AND RONDOUT—Landing at Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg and Milton. The steamboat MARY POWELL (on and after SATURDAY, May 14,) will leave Vestry-st. pier at 5½ P. M. daily.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroads; fare $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 12 every night, (Sundays excepted.)

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD AND THE NORTH.—Steamer leaves Peck-slip for New-Haven at 5 P. M. Train leaves the Shore Line depot, foot of Chambers-st., at 4 P. M.

FOR STAMFORD AND GREENWICH.—The fast steam-boat STAMFORD leaves Pier No. 37 East River daily at 5, and foot of 37th-st. at 5½ P. M.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—Steamer NELLY WHITE leaves daily, foot of Market-st. at 2:45, and 37th-st. at 3 P. M.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET,

IN

TIMES BUILDING.

Fine, handsome offices on second and third floors. Inquire of GEORGE JONES, Times Office.

TO LEASE—SECOND BUILDING FROM Broadway; will be ready about the 15th of July. A fine new corner store on first floor, about 27 by 55 feet, with iron front and plate-glass windows. Also the second floor, 27 by 137 feet, together or separately; steam power if required. Apply to NICOLL & DAVIDSON, No. 686 Broadway.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

A PHYSICIAN DESIRES AN OFFICE, furnished or unfurnished, above 45th-st. and on or east of Lexington-av.; English basement preferred. Address, with terms, H. D. J., Station D, New-York Post-office.

WANTED—SEVERAL LOW-PRICED houses immediately, between Madison and Sixth ave. and from 30th to 86th sts. Apply to J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—LOTS AND WATER-FRONTS on the Washington Heights and on the Speedway, or U. S. HASTINGS GRANT, No. 101 Broadway.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

NO. 309 5TH-AV.—TO RENT, WITH board, a suite of three communicating rooms with bath, on second floor; fully and handsomely furnished. Also corresponding suite on third floor; house and all appointments unexceptionable; references from parties vacating above rooms.

A RARE CHANCE.—TO RENT FOR THE Summer, a nicely-furnished parlor floor, three rooms deep, without board, to one or two gentlemen; to a suitable party the price will be very reasonable; also, a good-sized single room; references. Inquire at No. 20 West 11th-st.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY in 12th-st., a few doors west of 6th-av., would rent a freshly-furnished room to a single gentleman; a light breakfast furnished, if desired. Address F. B., Box No. 23 Times Office.

TO LET, FURNISHED—A PLEASANT House; large rooms; garden, with fruit, shade-trees and stable. Apply to S. S. GILPIN, Townsend-av., Clifton, S. I., five minutes' walk from Vanderbilt Landing.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET ON second floor, to single gentlemen, in private family, at No. 45 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.; reference exchanged.

NO. 217 WEST 36TH-ST.—TO LET, furnished rooms and bedroom, en suite or single, convenient for light housekeeping; bedrooms with or without board.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH-ST.—TO LET, AN en suite second floor, to first-class parties, either with private table or without board; highest references required.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL TAKE two single gentlemen, or gentleman and wife, to board; house first-class; brown-stone. No. 357 West 29th-st., (Lamartine-place;) terms reasonable.

NO. 41 EAST 21ST-ST., NEAR BROADway.—A few very desirable rooms to let, with board; references exchanged.

FRONT AND BACK ROOM—TO LET on second floor, newly furnished, with or without board. Apply at No. 163 East 34th-st.

NO. 362 LEXINGTON-AV., MURRAY HILL.—Second floor furnished to let, with board, in a strictly private family.

TO LET—IN A FRENCH FAMILY, WITH or without board, a furnished room, with hot and cold water, &c. Apply at No. 30 East 28th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD.

LONG BRANCH—A PRIVATE FAMILY, occupying a cottage delightfully situated, facing the ocean, can accommodate a few persons desiring first-class board for the Summer. Address A. B., Post-office.

LONG BRANCH.—ROOMS FOR FAMILIES in a house near the shore; large grounds, well shaded, quiet and retired; terms moderate; conveyances to beach or cars cheap. Apply at No. 20 West 14th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD FROM 1ST OF MAY.—Pleasant farm-house, well shaded, 80 miles from City, opposite Hyde Park, two miles from river; high land. Terms moderate. Address H. E., Keopus, New-York.

SUMMER RESORTS.

TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE,

NYACK, ON THE HUDSON.

This attractive Summer resort will be open July 1 for an unexceptionable class of boarders. For particulars address Rev. L. D. MANSFIELD, Proprietor.

WARREN HOUSE,

WATERTOWN, CONN.,

Is now open for boarders, at REDUCED RATES. For particulars inquire of A. SMITH.

OCEAN HOUSE,

NEWPORT, R. I.,

opens for the reception of guests on the 27th of June, 1870. Knowing the want and favoritism of pure filtered rain water for drinking purposes at Newport, the proprietor last Autumn constructed a reservoir with a capacity of six hundred hogsheads, so arranged that all the water used for drinking at the Ocean House will be drawn from this reservoir and filtered, thereby removing all impurities and affording perfectly healthy "drinking water."

For rates and circulars address to JOSEPH B. WEAVER, Proprietor.

Ocean House, Newport, R. I., or Ft. James Hotel, New-York.

WEST END HOTEL,

FORMERLY STETSON HOUSE,

LONG BRANCH.

This elegant hotel will be opened on the 20th of June next, having been thoroughly renovated and repaired.

TERMS FOR BOARD, &C.,

Address SYKES, GARDNER & CO.,

Long Branch.

LAKE GEORGE

THE FORT WILLIAM HENRY HOTEL

Is now open for the season; persons wishing to engage rooms will please address "The Arlington," at Washington, D. C., or "Fort William Henry Hotel," Lake George. Drawing-room cars by Hudson River Railroad, going through without change.

H. ROESSLE & SON, Proprietors.

NORWOOD HOTEL,

AT NORWOOD, BERGEN COUNTY, N. J.,

Forty-eight minutes from Jersey City, via Northern New-Jersey Railroad, foot Chambers-st.; fourteen trains daily; wide gauge cars. Rooms large and airy; lighted with gas; also telegraph office.

E. R. HOUGHTON, Proprietor.

SURF HOTEL,

Fire Island,

Through tickets and baggage checked foot of Roosevelt-st. 8 A. M. and 3½ P. M. D. S. S. SAMMIS.

STILL AND SURF BATHING, BOATING AND FISHING.—The splendid steamer EASTERN CITY leaves Pier 26, East River, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 4 P. M., for Sag Harbor, Greenport, Orient and Orient Point. Good hotels and fine salt water bathing at all these places. Passengers land at Sag Harbor, and take stages seven miles to Easthampton for surf bathing. This trip affords a fine view of Peconic and Gardiner's Bay. For further information address

I. S. TUTHILL, No. 156 South-st.

HOXIE HOUSE.—THIS HOTEL IS SITUated at Mystic Bridge, Conn., and is now open for summer travel; is accessible in 4½ hours from New-York or Boston. The favorite resorts Watch Hill, Pequot House and Mystic Island are within a short distance. Yachting, rowing, fishing, bathing or pleasant driving are among its attractions. Terms on application.

B. P. HOXIE, Proprietor.

FOR SAG HARBOR, GREENPORT, ORIENT, ORIENT POINT AND NEW SUFFOLK.—The splendid side-wheel steamer EASTERN CITY will leave Pier 26, East River (Peck-slip,) TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M. for the above places. Returning will leave Sag Harbor at 4 P. M. on the alternate days.

I. S. TUTHILL, No. 156 South-st.

THE SANDS POINT HOUSE IS NOW open for the season; reached in one hour and thirty minutes by steam-boat seavonhaka, leaving Peck-slip at 4 P. M. daily. For particulars address FLOYD QUICK, Post-office, Port Washington, L. I.

THE ANALOMINK HOUSE, PLEASantly located among the mountains, near the Water Gap. JAMES BELL, Jr.,

Experiment Mills, Penn.

NEPTUNE HOUSE, NEW-ROCHELLE—Now open; seventeen miles per New-Haven Railroad; trains running most every hour.

W. L. FISH.

THE EQUINOX HOUSE, MANCHESTER, Vt., opens June 1. Harlem through trains leave New-York at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. for Manchester, Montreal, &c. Address F. H. ORVIS.

BOARD WANTED.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED—ON THE Sound, within easy distance of the City; board for a gentleman and lady, two small children and two servants, in a farm-house where there are no other boarders; three or four rooms required; state terms. Address L. M., Box No. 109 Times Office, New-York.

DIVIDENDS.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBIA, S. C., June 1, 1870.

THE INTEREST MATURING ON JULY 1, 1870, on the bonds of the state of south Carolina, will be paid in gold on and after July 1, at the banking house of H. H. Kimpton, the Financial Agency of the State, No. 9 Nassau-st., New-York, and at the Treasury office at Columbia, S. C.

The interest on the registered stock of the State, made payable at the Financial Agency of the State in the City of New-York, will be paid in New-York. The interest on all other registered stock of the State will be paid in Columbia only.

NILES G. PARKER,
Treasurer State South Carolina.

Coupons will be received for examination on and after 27th inst. H. H. KIMPTON,
Financial Agent, State South Carolina.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE AMERICAN MERCHANTS' UNION EXPRESS CO.,
No. 113 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, May 31, 1870.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company, at their regular quarterly meeting, held this day, have declared a semi-annual Dividend of Three per Cent. on the outstanding capital stock, payable July 15, 1870, out of its net earnings prior to the 1st inst.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 25th day of June next, at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopened at 10 o'clock A. M., on the 16th day of July next.

J. N. KNAPP, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE RATHBONE OIL TRACT COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, June 1, 1870.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE RATHBONE OIL TRACT COMPANY have this day declared a dividend of seven cents per share on the capital stock of the Company, payable at the office of the Union Trust Company, No. 73 Broadway, on and after SATURDAY, the 11th day of June inst. Transfer-books will be closed on Monday, June 6, and reopened June 12.

A. L. PURVIS, Secretary.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A LARGE, ELEGANT LUNCH ROOM, Also, the fruit store, connected with the finest wine-room in the City, all on the same floor, newly decorated, location unequaled, can now be leased. Apply immediately on the premises, 180 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE STOCK, FIXTURES AND lease of the old established jewelry-store, No. 303 Bowery; one of the best locations in the City. For further particulars apply at the store.

$3,000—A PARTNER WANTED IMMEdiately, in fancy fruits and rare grocery; large business already established; location unequaled; success certain. Apply on the premises, No. 180 Broadway.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS.—Rich and elegant designs, from $7 to $15; up to $200. C. B. SPEAR & CO.,

No. 676 6th-av., between 39th and 40th sts.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Corner of 23d-st. and 8th-av.

The grand spectacular and operatic romance, the TWELVE TEMPTATIONS,

now in its

EIGHTEENTH WEEK,

increasing nightly in attraction, will be repeated EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE.

NEW DAN

THE MODE IN MINUTIÆ.

Cards, Billets-Doux, Notes of Invitation, and Stationery at Large Considered as a Fine Art—Card Etiquette at Its Latest—In Memoriam.

Very considerable of the romantic element has become interwoven with the mere matter of writing a note; and, latterly, a man is estimated by the quality of his paper; so estimated quite in distinction from the question of the value of his paper, speaking commercially. To use this Paris note-paper in the writing of a billet would be to hazard one's reputation for taste and social standing with a very large circle of New Yorkers. Heavy, unruled, English note is the *mode* for gentlemen, and there is no disputing the fiat of fashion. The envelope of the period approximates to the square more nearly than has been the case for two or three seasons—in fact, the tendency in that direction, which was incipiently manifested last season, has developed itself this season most emphatically. The long, narrow envelope is wholly *passé*; also the envelope sealing at the end, which had some popularity in its day as a novelty; also the rounded flap in envelopes. For gentlemen's use, the heavy, unfigured English envelope, almost square, is strictly *de régneur*, and as, with an expressive Yankeeism, a Yankee would say, nobody that is anybody uses anything else. The monogram, or initial, or other device, is never stamped nowadays on the corner of the obverse—as was popular a couple of seasons since—but always on the point of the flap, where true art demands its appearance, if at all. Fashion is a fickle tyrant, and will have its way even in funereal matters; and, no doubt, one could write as interesting a paper on fashion in funerals as on fashion in anything else. Still one must obey. To write a note on the wrong paper, with ink of the wrong color; to fold it wrong, or make use of an envelope of the wrong shape, would require, even in an emergency, more courage than most people are gifted with; and to see the sneer its reception might occasion would certainly call for more stoicism than the majority can command.

There is a certain luxury in being snubbed, to be sure, and some people are found of it; but the well-bred sneer is one of the intolerable of terrestrial things that nobody can endure. A Parisian has committed suicide with less provocation. Gentlemen will take notice. The note is either formal, undress, or business. The former is imperative in its demand for unruled English paper, without figure except monogram, initial or crest at the top. The envelope must approximate to the square.—For monogram or initial a mere stamp, wholly uncolored, is in the best taste; but monograms on paper-sheet and envelope must correspond. For less formal, that is, undress communications, friendly letters and the like, the sheet may be ruled, but must be of heavy English paper; and there is more freedom as to shape of envelope; and, for business purposes, of course, one may use what one likes—though, in all cases, it is in bad taste for gentlemen to adopt light, figured Parisian paper.

The ink of the period, strictly *de régneur*, is violet, though black may always be used, being always staple. Blue, once so popular and quite deservedly so—since for ease in writing, evenness of flux and beauty *per se*, there is nothing equal to the common commercial blue ink—is wholly tabooed; quite as wholly so as were blue coats until a year or two since, except for policemen. There is a villainous, washed-out blue which is to some extent fashionable, though less so than strict violet; and, in a general way, it may be stated that black ink is soon to take precedence of all others, as the stylish ink, *par excellence*. People of taste will be glad to learn that the high-colored inks are wholly out of date. Even the once-popular mauve, delicate though it was, has yielded to the pressure; and no stationer now keeps it.

In monograms and initials, also, the high colors are disappearing. Scarlet, so popular in 1869, is now seldom printed in monogram, except in combinations, where it appears quite sparsely, and answers to light up less obtrusive members of the spectrum.

In stationery for ladies, floriation and illumination are both carried to an unlimited extent. The thin Parisian note-paper is preferred—is the *mode* for ladies; though certain figures are reckoned diabadite and certain full-dress. The floriated and jockey-club styles are popular for the latter purpose; for the former, what may be termed the plaid figure, and other figures equally plain. Illumination has this season taken more artistic forms than formerly. The loud colors—and since it has been demonstrated that there is an intimate harmony between the vibrations of the light-medium indicated by different colors, and those of the sound-medium, as indicated by sounds, the force of the term loud may be appreciated—the loud colors are no longer in use as leaders; and the art has been reduced to the blending and harmony of the more delicate colors in harmony with the tint of the paper; so that an illuminated monogram is now a perfect bit of music optically translated.

The passion for zoölogical and botanical emblems has again developed into a mania in connection with stationery, just as a couple of years since it had its way *ad nauseam* in jewelry of all kinds. Birds, bugs, flowers of the field, roses, tulips, and the like, are now in very general use in place of monograms and initials. For initials, the rustic, which was at the height of its popularity last season, is getting *passé*, and of doubtful gentility. The Old English, Antique and Gothic are still staudard; the ornamental is considerably sought for; the floriated is at the climax of its popularity; and the script initial is wholly out of date. Roman has never had its sway to any great extent, except when highly ornamented.

Crests and coats of arms are coming into vogue again. Latterly even those who were entitled to them, have in many instances dropped them in deference to the monogram mania; but, the mania having attained its climax, fashionables are beginning to use a little freedom again. In point of fact, the monogram has been carried almost to the undecipherability of hieroglyphics. Whole names—capitals in scarlet or crimson, cursive in blue—have been wreathed into a single design, taxing the ingenuity of designer and engraver to the utmost; and this, when it is considered that the monogram originated in the combination of initials, not more than three at most, results in utter and untranslatable intricacy. To make the matter worse, grotesque figures were introduced for initials; and then came the Reptilian, the Bee, the Dragon, the Napoleonic, the Eugenie, the Marie Louise, the Croquet, the Military, the Naval, the Jockey, the Mediæval and the Rustic—all as simple qualifying adjectives of the monogram, which had been sufficiently qualified already. The monogram of the period is small, which renders its intricacy still more untranslatable; the illumination being in delicate tints relieved with a dash of gold. For stamping, initials simply, the colors are Bismarck brown and lavender gray.

Colored note-paper and cards bade fair to have a run this season, but proved unpopular; and cards and note-sheets, pink or rose, are, despite of frequent predictions, fated to remain in obscurity. Plain Bristol board is the only permissible material for cards, and always ought to be, notwithstanding the imitations of pearl, which to introduce, a strong effort has lately been made. *Par eminence*, the lettering of the card must be either script or old English text. Roman, Gothic, dropped letters and the like, are scarcely called for at all; thanks to taste!—the card in use is large, square and of unglazed surface. You can write a message, almost a letter, on it, if you like; and that is a convenience to be appreciated. Thus for visiting cards, description of which may be concluded with the remark that crests and coats of arms ought not, as in European society, to appear on the card, the habit in this country having been tabooed as snobbish.

The formal card of congratulation, condolence, or regret, remains in use limitedly, but is less popular than formerly. The word *visité*, on the left hand upper corner, is printed on the reverse. On the left lower corner appears the usual felicitation; on the right lower corner, the *P. P. Congé*; on the right upper, the word *condolence*; the given corner being turned down to call attention to the p[illegible]

cards proper have [illegible] left hand corner; [illegible] the formal visiting card should [illegible] heavy, plain envelope, ornamented only with monogram, initial, name or crest, in relief always, and always illuminated. Happily for the freedom of social intercourse, this formalism is going out of fashion; but, if submitted to at all, cards must be sent by private hand and not by post.

For balls, parties and the like, the card of invitation remains pretty nearly the same—that is, almost a matter of taste. The usual *costume de régneur*—that is, full dress—has not given way to Anglicism, notwithstanding recent very fervid attempts of the purists looking to that end. The monogram is generally wholly fanciful; the invitation being in set form. Again, the ancient R. S. V. P.—*Respondez s'il vous plaist*—maintains its supremacy, in spite of the oft-proposed A. R.—answer requested—with which purists have endeavored to supersede it; and it may be stated in a general way that the purist movement in card etiquette, though very auspiciously begun, has been attended with no practical result.

It is a curious fact in the trade, though logical enough as an effect, that seal engraving has, in the advance of stationery manufacture as an art, been almost wholly eliminated from the industrial pursuits. The simple agency through which this effect has been brought about, has been the practice of using gummed envelopes instead of sealing-wax. Formerly every gentleman was the owner of a seal bearing his arms, or crest, or monogram, or initial, with which to stamp the sealing of an envelope; and ladies carried daintily-engraved seals for a similar purpose—that is, of impressing emblems Cupidian or serious on the perfumed wax with which it was the old custom to seal a *billet-doux*. Wax and seals, romantic as they were in their way, are among things *passés*; and signet rings, still in fashion, only remain to support the engraver's art, once so popular and so universal in its utility. Without this patronage the lathe of the gem engraver would find nothing upon which to employ itself, and one of the nicest of artistic occupations would be in the condition of *Othello*, that is, occupation-less. Yet the cutting of cameos has been carried to great perfection in this country, and New-York supports at least a couple of engravers in cameo quite luxuriously—as well as a manufacturer of artificial eyes, and at least one fabricator of wax noses. Easy as it is for the engraver on metals to repair flaws, imperfections or mistakes—on gems a single false move is fatal, and the gem is thereby rendered valueless. Lost the labor, to be sure, which is something; lost the reputation as unerringly, which is of still greater importance; and, as the system of using cameos for stamping is about to become popular, it is worth the while that the public should learn to discriminate and to understand the nicety of cameo work. The engraver begins by fixing the gem on a convenient handle; after which the design is traced upon it with a brass needle. The engraving proper is effected by tools of the best steel, resembling drills, which are operated by means of a minute and rapidly revolving lathe—the tools being dipped frequently in a mixture of olive oil and diamond dust. The engraver, with exceeding nicety and steadiness of nerve—for the slightest tremor is destructive—holds the gem in his hand, and applies it to the tool. A powerful eye-glass is used, so minute is the work; and so tedious is the process that the best artisan takes a whole day for the production of a circular ribbon, a motto, a monogram, or other device—often giving forty-eight hours to the elaboration of a nose.

The subject of anniversary weddings is novel in nothing, except its statistics, which, with all the curiosity of their ilk, members of the Press have never collated. Taken from the books of the few first-class engravers who prepare cards for occasions of the sort, the figures of the year ending with May 1 stand as indicated, in relation to metropolitan celebrations, in which cards have been distributed:

Paper weddings—for one year married	87
Wooden weddings—for five years	36
Tin weddings—for ten years	71
Crystal weddings—for fifteen years	19
Silver weddings—for twenty-five years	17
Golden weddings—for fiftieth anniversary	3
Diamond weddings—for seventy-fifth	0

The first silver wedding celebrated was that of ROBERT POMEROY, of this City; the most celebrated golden wedding, and the first ever publicly announced, was that of Mr. VANDERBILT. Of the four former, though all of them are comparatively novel, the celebration has become more or less general during the past four years; while the latter takes its name from the famous Oviedo wedding, in the Fall of 1857, and has no actual historic likeness to it. In the way of bills of invitation no novelties have been originated. Better phrasings, both in wedding-cards and invitations general, might be suggested; but fashion has its set forms of phrase—its Procrustean beds of syntactical construction—and it is vainly to struggle against.

The lately-introduced custom of issuing cards in memoriam, though thoroughly English, is so novel here as to be worth attention. The London style is the only one that has been accepted with favor in this City. It may consist of a simple black bordered card, with legend:

> In remembrance of the late
> WILLIAM HENRY HAWKINS,
> Who died May 7, aged 29 years, and who was this day interred at
> Green-Wood Cemetery,
> With the Family's kind regards.
> CLINTON-PLACE, MAY 10, 1870.

The first line should be in script; the second in Gothic; the third in script; the fourth in Roman; the fifth in script. Residence in small script at the left lower corner; date in small Roman at the right.

The more elaborate, some beautifully appropriate forms of which have been recently issued here, have a commemorative inscription, or verse of some sort of peculiar significance, of which the subjoined may answer for example:

"Ay, freely hath the tear been given—and freely hath
gone forth
The sigh of grief that one like thee should pass away
from earth;
But those who mourn thee, mourn thee not like those
to whom is given
No soothing hope, no blissful thoughts of parted
friends in Heaven;
Why feel that thou was summoned to the Sainted's
high reward—
The everlasting joys of those whose trust is in the
Lord."

Think how this would sound as the epitaph of a butterfly, whose idol has been the *mode*, as interpreted by WORTH, the man-milliner, of Mrs. HARRIS, who, with Flora McFlimsey, spent a whole season shopping in Paris. The fault, however, would not be in the poetry, but in the application of it.

Christianization of the Tenth Ward—The German Young Men's Christian Association.

The members of the Young Men's German Christian Association, who have heretofore met at No. 69 Ludlow-street, have inaugurated a new movement looking to the evangelization of the citizens of the Tenth Ward, especially the young men. The purpose of the movement is to collect the large number of young men who spend their evenings in lager-beer saloons in that neighborhood, bring them under Christian influences, and ultimately introduce them to some Church organization. Those interested in the object held a meeting last evening in the hall, No. 69 Ludlow-street, and organized by electing Rev. J. N. MCJILTON President, CHARLES J. SCHLEGEL, Recording Secretary, and F. W. MARTINI, Corresponding Secretary. At a meeting to be held on Saturday evening next, it is the intention to elect an executive committee, whose duties will be to introduce young men to the meetings, and thence to some church of their selection. There seemed to be much interest manifested in the movement, and the neighborhood was generally regarded as "a field already ripe unto the harvest."

Base-Ball—Eckford vs. Star.

The professionals were again defeated by the amateurs yesterday, at the Union Grounds, Williamsburg. The play of the Stars was admirable and excellent throughout the game, while that of the Eckfords was very indifferent. In the second inning, PRICE, the catcher of the Eckfords, was struck in the face by a swift line foul ball, and withdrew from the field. JAS. SNYDER was sent behind the bat, and DUNNING was substituted in his place. Probably about 1,000 spectators witnessed the game. The score is as follows:

ECKFORD.	O.	R.	STAR.	O.	R.
Allison, 1st b	4	1	Rogers, c	2	5
Devyr, s. s	2	1	Jewell, l. f	2	5
Price, c	5	0	Dollard, s. s	3	0
R. Hunt, 2d b	2	1	Clyne, r. f	4	1
McDermott, p	2	1	Cummings, p	4	2
Joseph Snyder, r. f.	3	0	Beavens, 2d b	5	2
James Snyder, c. f.	4	0	Worth, c. f	3	3
Duffy, 3d b	3	1	Packer, 1st b	2	3
Lynch, l. f	3	1	Manley, 3d b	2	3
Total	27	6	Total	27	24

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Eckford	0	1	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	—6
Star	0	6	4	1	2	3	3	2	4	—24

Time of Game—Two hours and twenty minutes.
Umpire—MR. CHARLES MILLS, of the Mutuals.

Services at St. Alban Last Evening.

The Church of St. Alban, in Forty-seventh-street, near Lexington-avenue, was last evening the scene of solemn vesper services, Fathers MORRILL and NOYES officiating. The church was about half filled. No sermon was preached, the vesper service occupying nearly the whole evening. The choir of the church is composed of Mr. POND, tenor; and two lads—THOMAS and WILLIAM DUNNISON, aged respectively seventeen and fifteen. The youths have as fine voices as can be found in any choir in the City, and their execution of the music last evening was magnificent. The altar was profusely decorated with flowers. There will be low mass at this church at seven o'clock this morning.

Investigation Before the Coroner—Testimony of Several Witnesses of the Shooting.

Coroner ROLLINS, yesterday, began the investigation in the case of the homicide of PATRICK HERNAN, who was killed by Officer WILLIAM BURKE on Thursday night in front of No. 307 Pearl-street, as already detailed in the columns of the TIMES. The examination-room was filled with a crowd of Fourth Ward roughs, among whom was the notorious "Reddy the Blacksmith," brother of one of the men implicated in the primary cause of the homicide. Officer BURKE was also present, and was very cool in his demeanor, but bore marks of ill-treatment, and was evidently in some pain. The following is a synopsis of the testimony taken:

Dr. S. WATERMAN, a Police Surgeon, said that he had been called to attend BURKE, and found him suffering from pain in the right side of the thorax. There was present a great amount of congestion, evidently the result of external violence; and he also found a wound on the officer's forehead, over the left eye. He could not yet state what would be the result of the injuries, but at present the officer was wholly unfit to do duty.

CHARLES MARTIN, of No. 19 Vandewater-street, testified that shortly before 12 o'clock on the night of Thursday, he was going home from his place of business, No. 355 Pearl-street, when he saw three men standing in the door-way opposite No. 367 Pearl-steet. A policeman was facing them. While he was passing he heard one of them say, "Suppose a man was kept out late by business." He, however, pased on, but when a few yards off heard a scuffle, and on looking back saw one man on the ground and the others in commotion; he could not say which of the men was down; witness then heard sounds as if some one had been struck with a club, and soon after heard two shots, one after the other; witness then ran off shouting "watch," and met Roundsman CROKER, to whom he related all he had seen and heard; witness went with CROKER and some other officers to the place where the men were, and saw a man lying on the sidewalk; Officer BURKE was then standing beside him, and witness thought his cap was off; having got the impression that the man was dead, witness then went home.

MARTIN W. KEARNEY, a liquor-dealer at No. 367 Pearl-street, said he was in his house and heard loud talking, but did not distinguish the words. Shortly after a scuffle and commotion occurred, followed by the firing of two shots. Witness subsequently went outside and found several officers there and the body of a man. The officers were trying to get into the house, but the door was fast. They, however, finally forced the door and went upstairs, the witness following. At the head of the first flight they met MICHAEL VARLEY, who said he had been in tosee Mrs. HERNAN. He was, however, arrested, and shortly after another young man (MCCARTHY) was brought down-stairs, and they were both taken away. Witness found Officer BURKE's club concealed behind a door, and gave it to Capt. ALLAIRE; Mrs. HERNAN subsequently recognized the body as that of her son.

Mrs. ELLEN KEARNEY, of No. 367 Pearl-street, said she heard a noise, and, opening the window, looked out; she saw one man on the pavement, and two on the top of him; the men on top ran toward the hall-door of witness' house, whereupon the man got up; he had nothing on his head at the time; he ran about three yards, and then fired; a little later she heard another report, and a voice said, "I am dying;" the man who fired tried to raise an alarm by calling out and stamping on the pavement with his foot; witness, seeing no club in the man's hand, did not suppose he was a policeman; subsequently a number of officers came and tried to get into the house, but the door was locked; the witness being afraid, refused to admit them; but one of the officers came through the window; she then heard that the man who had been shot was Mrs. HERNAN's son, and that the one who had shot him was a policeman; some one said the man who had been shot was dying, when the man without the cap said "no wonder at it;" the door had been fastened with the night latch, the only key to the large lock was in a drawer in witness' room; had the hall-door been open, the men could have got in before the shot was fired.

THOMAS J. BROSNAN, a boy, who was sitting on the stoop, testified to having heard two reports of a pistol, and seeing a man on the sidewalk and a policeman standing near with his coat open, his cap off, and bleeding from a wound on his forehead.

JAMES W. LEDWITH, of No. 307 Pearl-street, said he was passing opposite No. 367 Pearl-street, when he saw three men, who were talking loudly, standing in the door-way; he heard Officer BURKE say: "Here, you have been growling long enough—now, go away;" one then replied that he lived there; witness passed on, but soon after he heard a shot, and, turning round, saw the flash of another in the direction of No. 367 Pearl-street; he hurried toward No. 367 Pearl-street, and saw the Police trying to burst open the door; the dead man was then lying on the pavement; he had heard no quarreling.

Counselor HOWE said he had been retained to watch the case on behalf of the officer, and desired that he might be put on the stand, when, he had no doubt, his action would be sustained as the Police Commissioners, having closely investigated the matter, had already promoted his client to the rank of roundsman.

Coroner ROLLINS announced that he would postpone the inquest until Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock, when further testimony could be taken.

Officer BURKE was then turned over to the custody of Capt. ALLAIRE, while VARLEY and MCCARTHY were sent to the House of Detention as witnesses.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The North-eastern Singers' Union, (Nordoestliche Saenger-Bund,) New-York section, will hold their annual picnic at Funk's Union Park to-morrow. A musical entertainment will be given on the occasion, consisting of both instrumental and vocal music. The singers of about thirty German singing societies, among them those of the Liederkranz, Arion, Teutonia, Maennerchor, &c., will take part.

The effects of the new Excise law are again forcibly shown by the record of arrests by the Police during the past week, which is as follows: Saturday, May 28, 358; Sunday, May 29, 328; Monday, May 30, 205; Tuesday, May 31, 257; Wednesday, June 1, 266; Thursday, June 2, 227; Friday, June 3, 213; total, 1,800. This enormous aggregate has never before been reached in this City, save in exceptional periods of riot or general disturbance.

JOSEPH B. FERNANDES, aged twenty-six, a native of Gibraltar but recently of Texas, was yesterday charged, before Judge HOGAN, by BENJAMIN F. METCALF, of No. 107 Wall-street, with obtaining a charter of a vessel on false pretenses. On April 18 the prisoner went to the complainant's office, represented that he was a large shipper of beef, and desired to charter a vessel, giving his name as William A. Cushman. METCALF, as agent for B. F. SHERMAN, gave a charter for the brig *Emily* to Cushman. The vessel was to sail from Indianola, Texas, to New-York, but by the non-fulfilment of certain conditions the *Emily* was detained several days in port. It was then discovered that the prisoner's name was not Cushman, and that he had obtained the charter by fraud. He was accordingly held for trial.

At the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Judge SHANDLEY, JOHN MCKENA was charged with obtaining money on false representations. It appeared that on Friday last the prisoner, who represented himself to be a seaman who had been robbed of his money, went into the store of PETER SCHMIDT, No. 139 West Twenty-ninth-street, and exchanged a watch he guaranteed to be gold for a silver watch and $8 belonging to SCHMIDT. Subsequently the latter ascertained the watch received was perfectly valueless. He had the prisoner arrested, and he was held to answer.

MARY SCULLEN and MARY NEVINS, middle-aged women, both living at No. 69 Mulberry-street, while fighting yesterday, in the hall, both accidentally fell through a third-story window to the ground, SCULLEN fracturing her skull and right leg, while NEVINS escaped with a fracture of the leg only. Both were taken to Bellevue Hospital.

A child, three years of age, yesterday morning fell from a third-story window of the residence of her parents, at No. 413 East Seventeenth-street, and was so seriously injured that she is not likely to recover.

Among the prominent persons who left for Europe by the steam ship *City of Brooklyn*, yesterday, were: Dr. Irwin, of London; Dr. GRAHAM and family, Philadelphia; Capt. LONG, of H. B. M. S.; Rev. B. F. Sample, Rev. H. N. Herrick, Rev. J. H. Matthews, of Minneapolis; Dr. Tibi, of Montreal; Rev. Eugene McSherry, of Brooklyn.

THOMAS MILLER and MARTIN DEVLIN, having been detected on Friday night, in the act of packing up about $800 worth of property in the liquor-store of MICHAEL SULLIVAN, No. 33 New-Bowery, at which place they had committed a burglary, were yesterday held for trial by Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs.

The Club Subscription Billiard Rooms, adjoining Apollo Hall, in Broadway, were opened last evening. Members only are admitted to the rooms, which contain fourteen of KAVANAGH & DECKER's tables, eleven of which are carom, two four-pocket and one pool table. The opening game was played by Messrs. DUDLEY KAVANAGH and A. P. RUDOLPHE, after which Mr. RUDOLPHE gave some very interesting exhibitions of *massé* shots and scientific twisting of the balls.

WM. C. KING was yesterday committed at the Tombs, before Justice HOGAN, on the charge of passing a forged check. JOHN COSTER, of No. 105 Chatham-street, testified, that on June 2 KING went into his store and purchased a suit of clothes, and paid for the same with a check for $30, signed "Thomas Gilbert," and dated June 3. The check having proved to be a forgery, the prisoner was in default of $1,000 bail, although he said the check was given to him by a respectable person.

MARY GILBERT, aged thirty-two, of No. 42 Thomas-street, a washer-woman, was yesterday charged by MARY MITCHELL, of No. 7 York-street, with having snatched from her and ran away with a gold watch and a hat, worth in all $64, while she was walking through West Broadway. The prisoner denied the charge, but was held for trial.

The counsel for FRANCOIS FERRE, charged with forgery by the Swiss Confederation, moved for the dismissal of the proceedings against the accused, yesterday, on the ground that the mandate in the case had been prepared two days previous to the complaint, and was, therefore, void. Commissioner WILTS, before whom the motion was made, overruled it, after which he ordered the case to proceed on Monday.

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BROOKLYN.

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The Board of Town Officers of West Farms contemplate the erection of a new town-hall, adjoining the building now used for that purpose.

At the Central Hall, corner of Boston and Westchester roads, Melrose, a sacred concert will be given to-night for the benefit of the German Hospital of New-York City, in which several prominent female and male artists will participate.

A sacred concert for the benefit of St. Augustine's (Roman Catholic) Church at Morrisania, of which Rev. JOSEPH P. WOOD is pastor, will be given this evening. Quite an array of musical talent has volunteered their services for the occasion.

STATEN ISLAND.

The citizens of Middletown held an enthusiastic meeting last night to ratify the nomination of H. Burke, for Supervisor; John Armstrong, Town Clerk; F. Kassener, Justice of the Peace; A. Schondt, Assessor; John Gonnard, Commissioner on Highway; Albert Khonson, Collector Third District, and other minor offices, to be filled at the coming election.

A mission, under the title of the "Irving Missionary Society," has been organized at West Brighton.

GEORGE W. USHER, of West Brighton, was yesterday appointed President of the village, in place of JOHN LAFARGE, appointed to the Captaincy of the Police.

The Richmond County Agricultural Society met yesterday at the club house, Newdorf, and made final arrangements for the fair which takes place on the 16th and 17th of June. Entries must be made before 12 M. on the 16th.

The Olympic Base-ball Club, of Staten Island, played a match game yesterday, at Camp Washington, with the Home Insurance nine of New-York, which resulted in a victory for the former. The Athletics played a game with the Mohawks, of New-York. The latter came out victors with a score of 46 to 37.

LONG ISLAND.

Yesterday a schooner was successfully launched from the yard of JAMES M. BAYLIS & SONS, at Port Jefferson. She was built for Capt. JESSIE HULSE and other parties. She is 52 feet keel, 22 feet beam, and 5½ feet depth of hold. Her measurement is 54 tons. On Wednesday a schooner was also launched from the yard of C. L. BAYLIS & SON, same place, of 80 feet keel, 22½ feet beam, and 8½ feet depth of hold, and of 150 tons burden. She was built for parties in Balize, British Honduras, and is understood to be run as a packet between that place and Havana. Before these vessels were completed nine vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 3,500 [illegible]

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